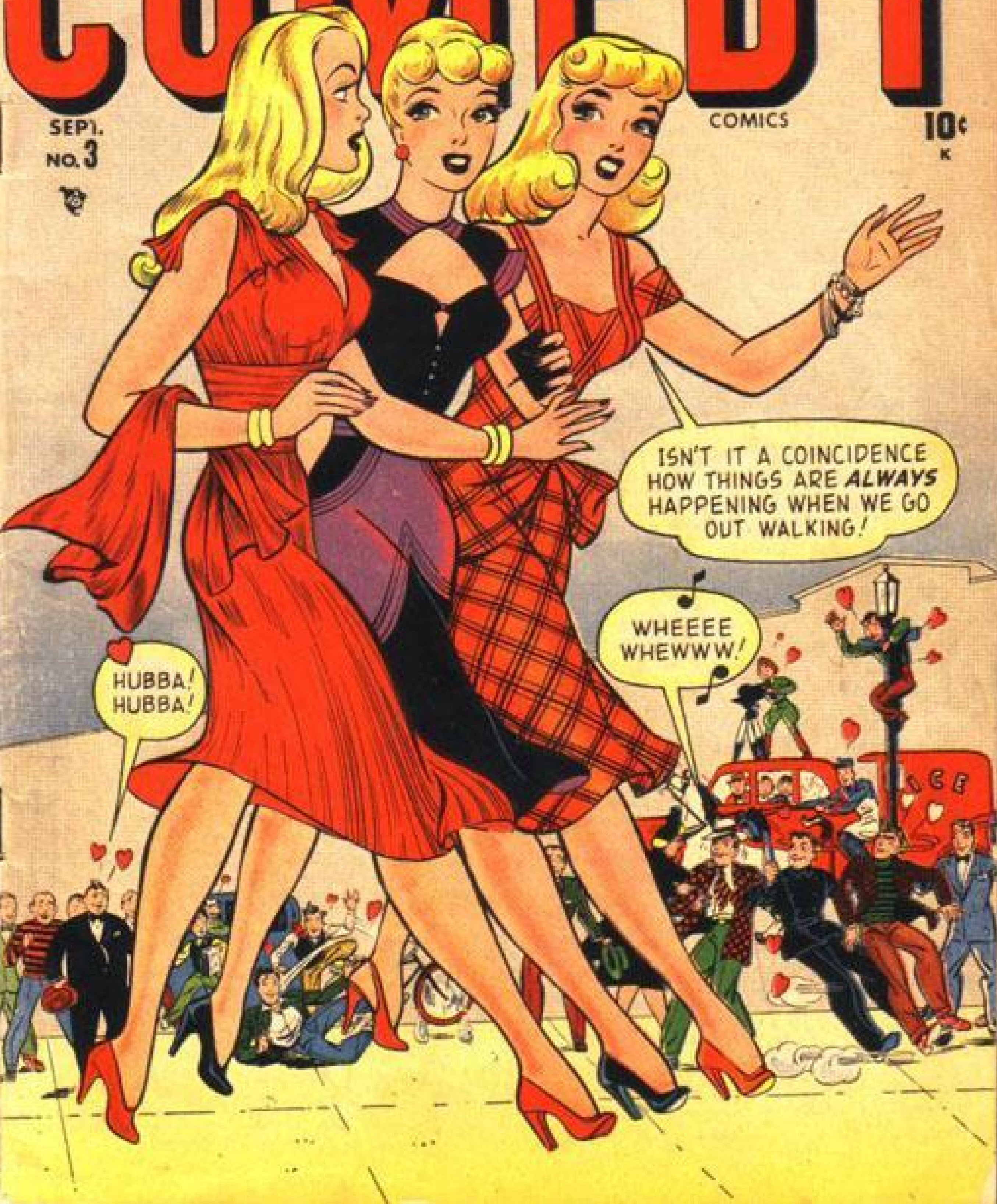
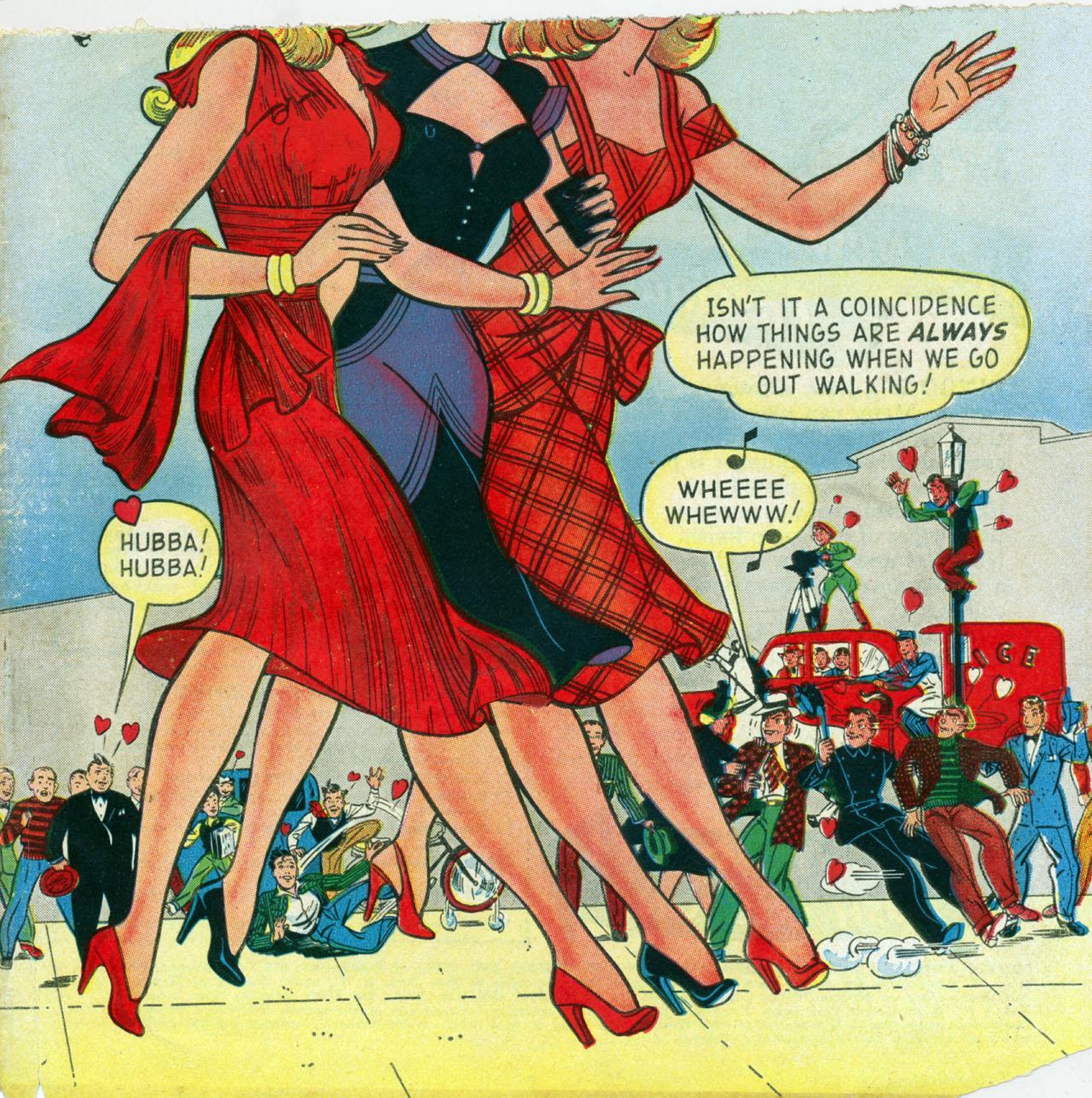
HEDY·MILLIE·TESSIE

COMEDY COMICS

SEPT.
NO. 3
10¢


ISN'T IT A COINCIDENCE HOW THINGS ARE *ALWAYS* HAPPENING WHEN WE GO OUT WALKING!
HUBBA! HUBBA!
WHEEEE WHEWWW!


ISN'T IT A COINCIDENCE HOW THINGS ARE *ALWAYS* HAPPENING WHEN WE GO OUT WALKING!
WHEEEE WHEWWW!
HUBBA! HUBBA!
ICE

Size
3½" x 4½"
It's New! Fascinating!
KALON AUTO
BINGO
Kalon BINGO

BINGO is a new, attractive way of playing this fascinating game at home or at parties. Many can play at the same time. All will be held in suspense waiting for the matching number on their cards to come up when the plunger is pushed.

Made of nickel-plated polished pressed steel with attractive stripes of dull satin finish. Numbers and letters on dials are large and attractively colored.

Furnished complete with master chart, good supply of BINGO cards and fibre markers . . . sufficient for 15 players. BINGO furnished complete, ready to play, for only $2.98. Pay postman price plus postage or send $3.00 now and we pay postage.

Only $2.98 COMPLETE

Guaranteed

Fully Guaranteed to Please or full refund of purchase price within 5 days.

SEND NO MONEY! RUSH COUPON!

Fifth Ave. Mdse. Mart., Dept. **BH62**
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send complete "BINGO" outfit by return mail. It is understood if I am not delighted after 5 days, I may return for full refund of purchase price.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay $2.98 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed find $3.00 in full payment. Subject to same guarantee.
☐ Send 2 complete outfits, special price $5.50 plus postage.

NAME____________________
ADDRESS____________________
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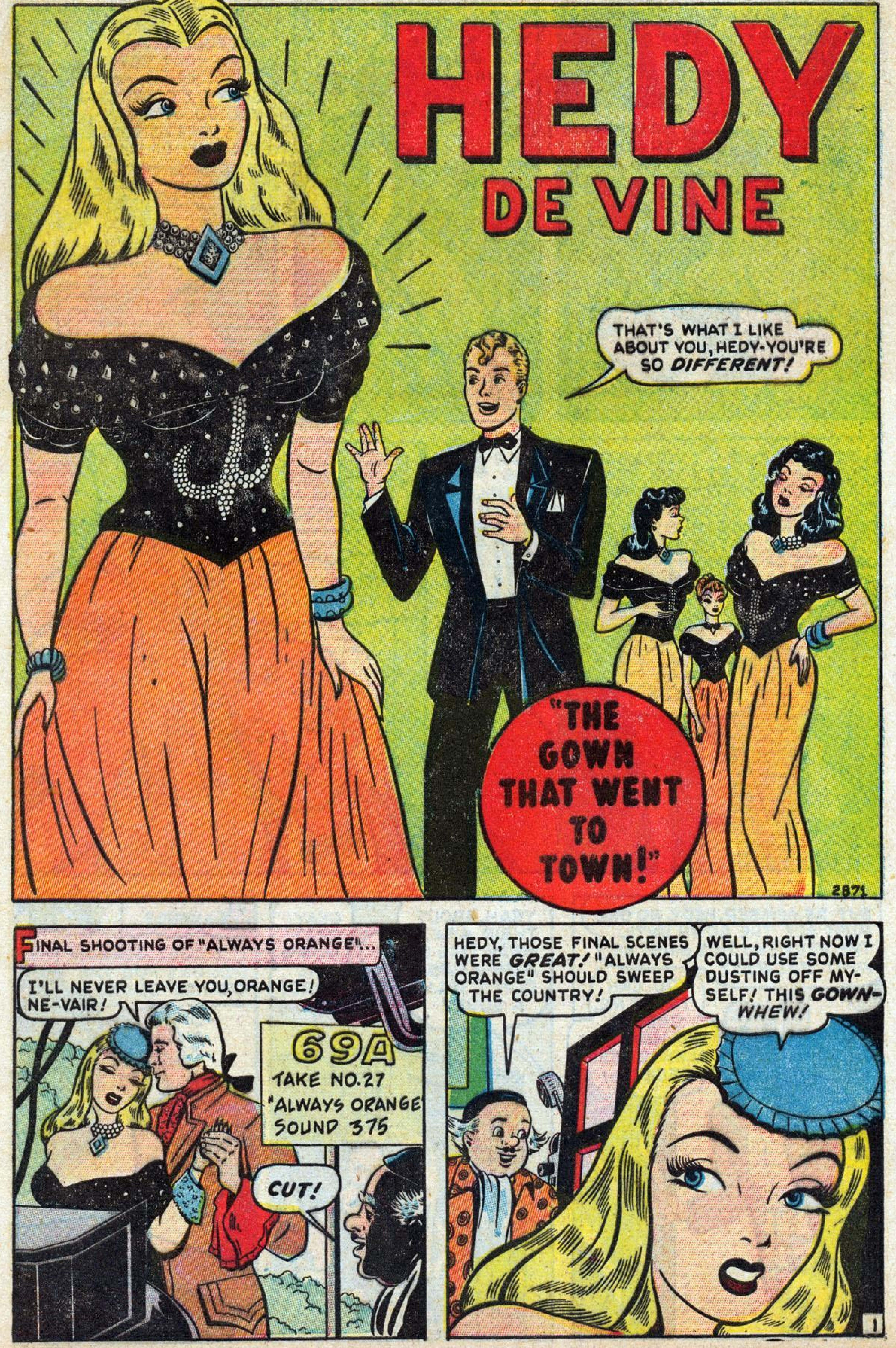
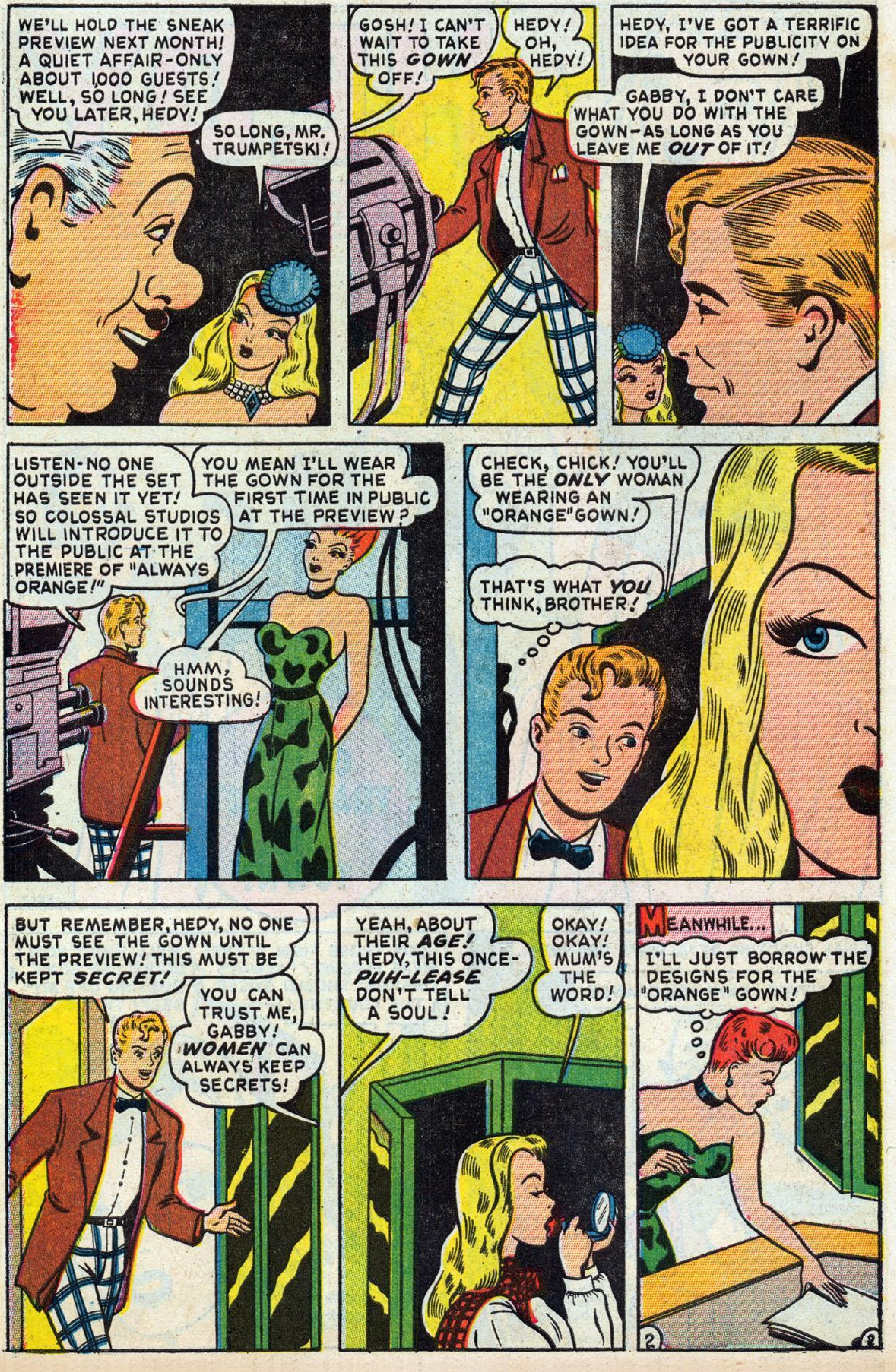
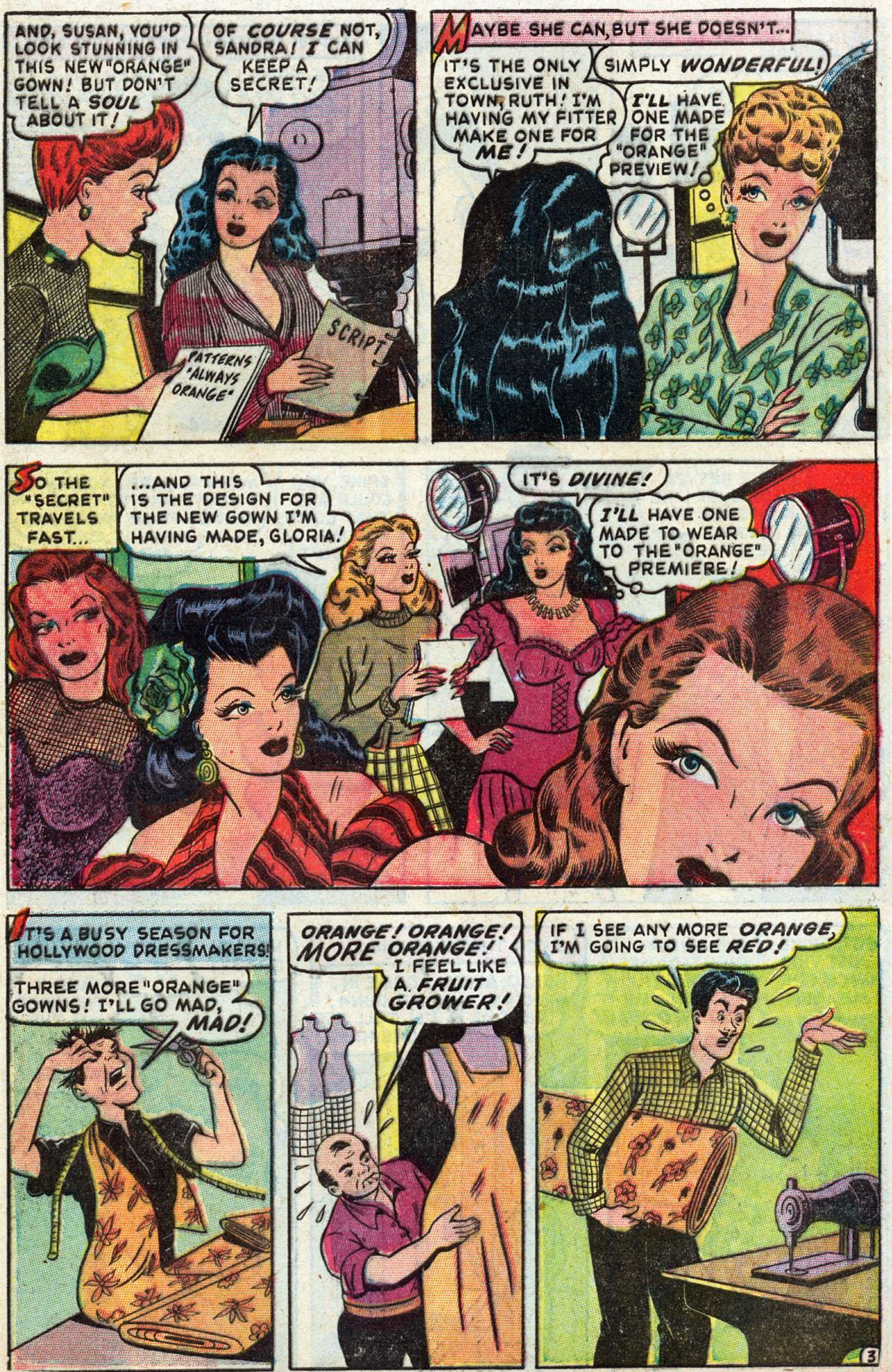
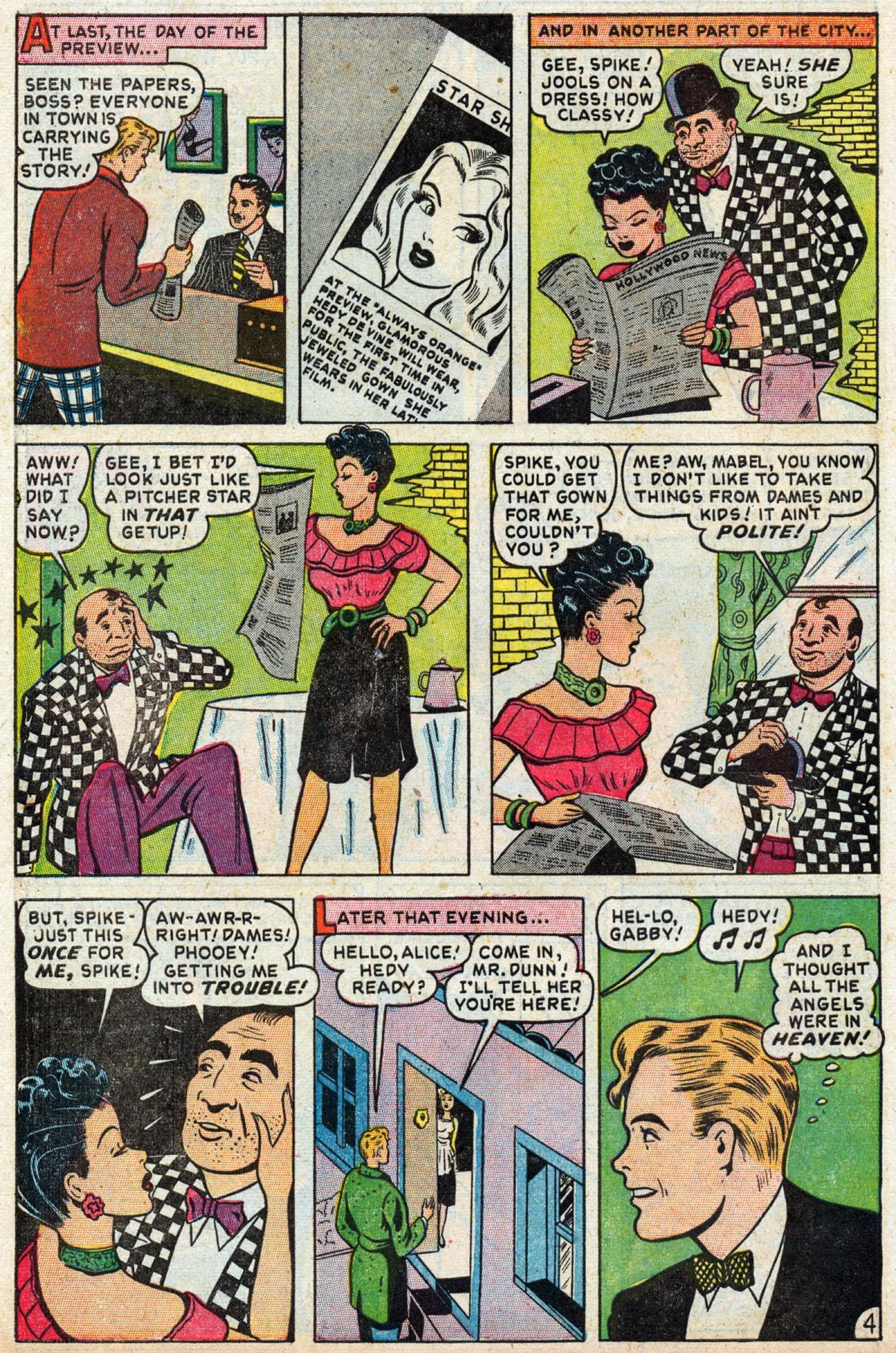
HEDY COMICS
3

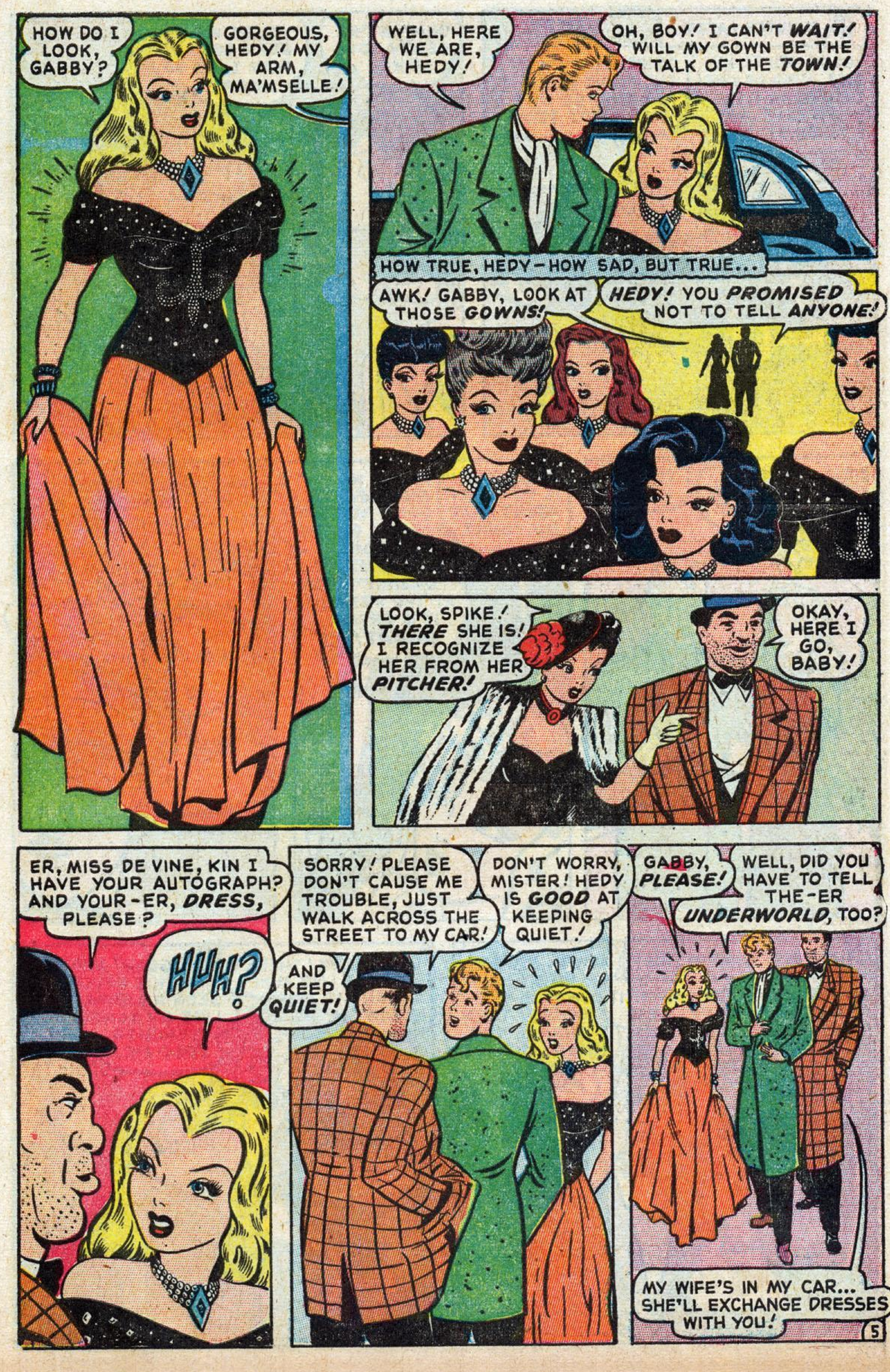
HEDY DE VINE

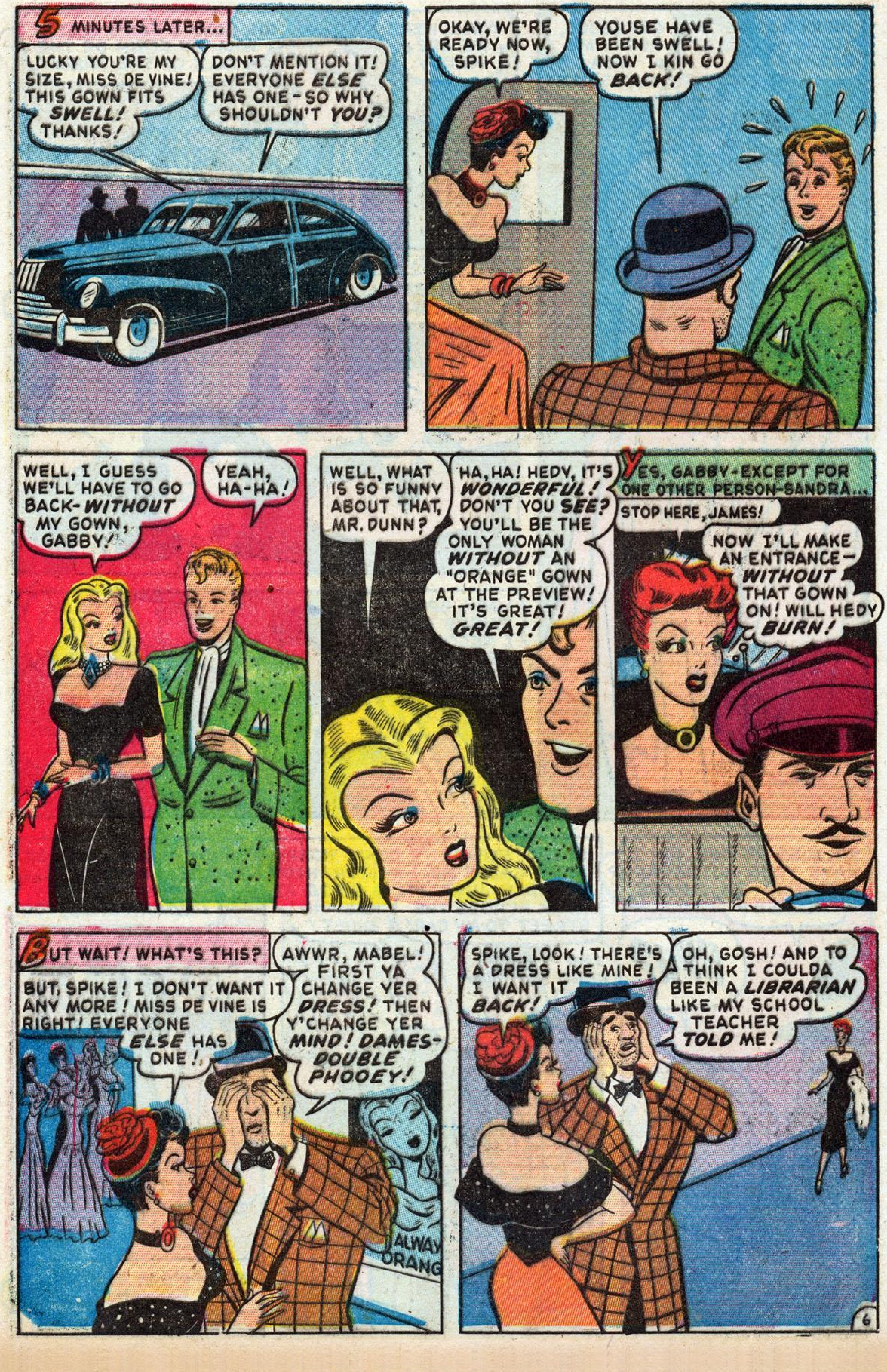

THAT'S WHAT I LIKE ABOUT YOU, HEDY-YOU'RE SO *DIFFERENT!*
"THE GOWN THAT WENT TO TOWN!"
287
FINAL SHOOTING OF "ALWAYS ORANGE"...
I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU, ORANGE! NE-VAIR!
69A TAKE NO. 27 "ALWAYS ORANGE SOUND 375
CUT!
HEDY, THOSE FINAL SCENES WERE *GREAT!* "ALWAYS ORANGE" SHOULD SWEEP THE COUNTRY!
WELL, RIGHT NOW I COULD USE SOME DUSTING OFF MYSELF! THIS *GOWN-WHEW!*
1

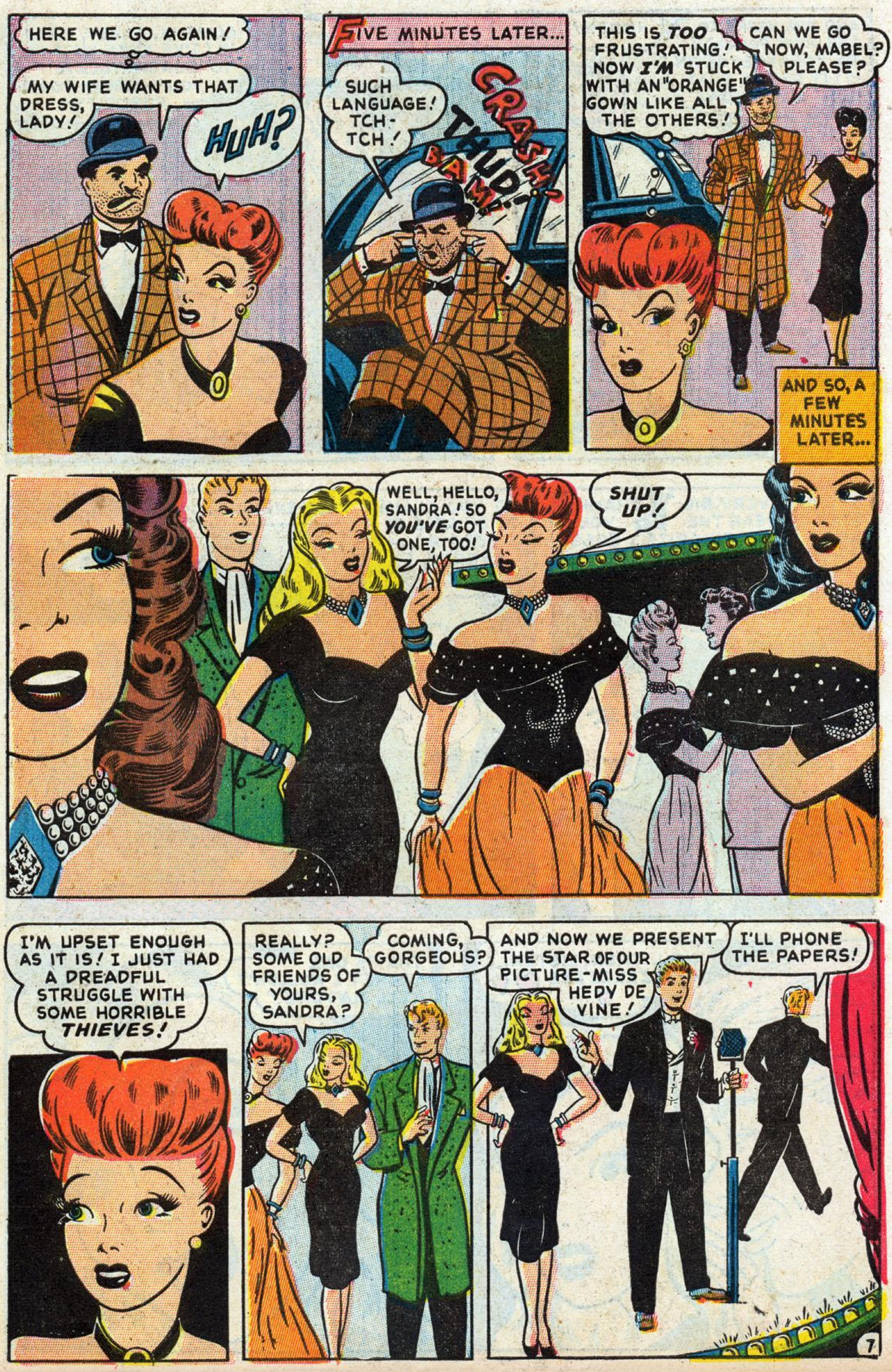

WE'LL HOLD THE SNEAK PREVIEW NEXT MONTH! A QUIET AFFAIR-ONLY ABOUT 1,000 GUESTS! WELL, SO LONG! SEE YOU LATER, HEDY!
SO LONG, MR. TRUMPETSKI!
GOSH! I CAN'T WAIT TO TAKE THIS *GOWN* OFF!
HEDY! OH, HEDY!
HEDY, I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA FOR THE PUBLICITY ON YOUR GOWN!
GABBY, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU DO WITH THE GOWN-AS LONG AS YOU LEAVE ME *OUT* OF IT!
LISTEN-NO ONE OUTSIDE THE SET HAS SEEN IT YET! SO COLOSSAL STUDIOS WILL INTRODUCE IT TO THE PUBLIC AT THE PREMIERE OF "ALWAYS ORANGE!"
YOU MEAN I'LL WEAR THE GOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME IN PUBLIC AT THE PREVIEW?
HMM, SOUNDS INTERESTING!
CHECK, CHICK! YOU'LL BE THE *ONLY* WOMAN WEARING AN "ORANGE" GOWN!
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK, BROTHER!
BUT REMEMBER, HEDY, NO ONE MUST SEE THE GOWN UNTIL THE PREVIEW! THIS MUST BE KEPT *SECRET!*
YOU CAN TRUST ME, GABBY! *WOMEN* CAN ALWAYS KEEP SECRETS!
YEAH, ABOUT THEIR *AGE!* HEDY, THIS ONCE-*PUH-LEASE* DON'T TELL A SOUL!
OKAY! OKAY! MUM'S THE WORD!
MEANWHILE..
I'LL JUST BORROW THE DESIGNS FOR THE "ORANGE" GOWN!
2

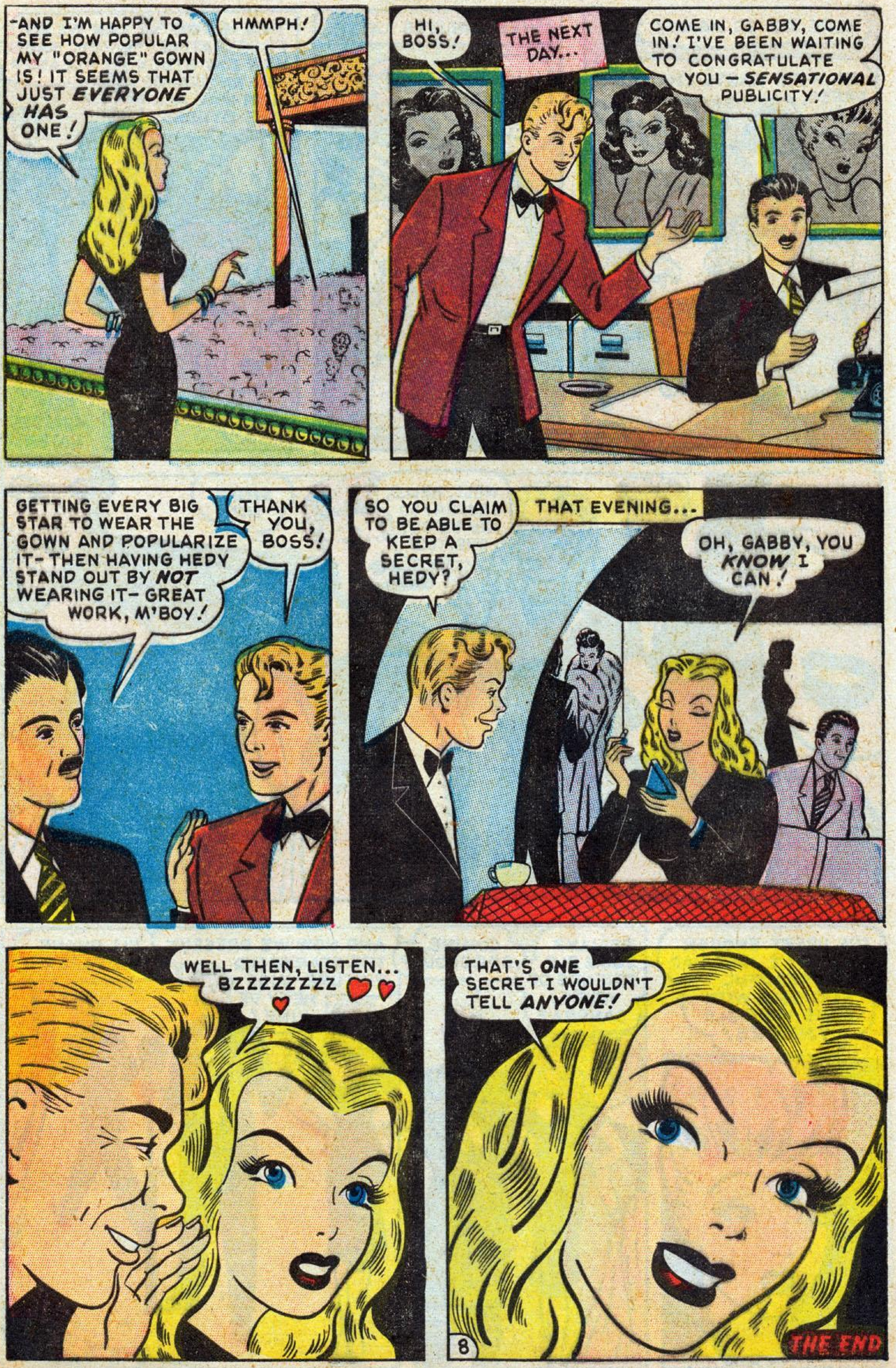

AND, SUSAN, YOU'D LOOK STUNNING IN THIS NEW "ORANGE" GOWN! BUT DON'T TELL A *SOUL* ABOUT IT!
OF *COURSE* NOT, SANDRA! *I* CAN KEEP A SECRET!
SCRIPT
PATTERNS "ALWAYS ORANGE"
MAYBE SHE CAN, BUT SHE DOESN'T...
IT'S THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE IN TOWN, RUTH! I'M HAVING MY FITTER MAKE ONE FOR *ME*!
SIMPLY *WONDERFUL*!
I'LL HAVE ONE MADE FOR THE "ORANGE" PREVIEW!
SO THE "SECRET" TRAVELS FAST...
...AND THIS IS THE DESIGN FOR THE NEW GOWN I'M HAVING MADE, GLORIA!
IT'S *DIVINE*!
I'LL HAVE ONE MADE TO WEAR TO THE "ORANGE" PREMIERE!
IT'S A BUSY SEASON FOR HOLLYWOOD DRESSMAKERS!
THREE MORE "ORANGE" GOWNS! I'LL GO MAD, *MAD*!
ORANGE! ORANGE! MORE ORANGE! I FEEL LIKE A *FRUIT GROWER*!
IF I SEE ANY MORE *ORANGE*, I'M GOING TO SEE *RED*!


AT LAST, THE DAY OF THE PREVIEW...
SEEN THE PAPERS, BOSS? EVERYONE IN TOWN IS CARRYING THE STORY!
STAR SH
AT THE "ALWAYS ORANGE" PREVIEW, GLAMOROUS HEDY DEVINE WILL WEAR, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN PUBLIC, THE FABULOUSLY JEWELED GOWN SHE WEARS IN HER LAT
FILM.
AND IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...
GEE, SPIKE! JOOLS ON A DRESS! HOW CLASSY!
YEAH! SHE SURE IS!
HOLLYWOOD NEWS
GEE, I BET I'D LOOK JUST LIKE A PITCHER STAR IN THAT GETUP!
AWW! WHAT DID I SAY NOW?
SPIKE, YOU COULD GET THAT GOWN FOR ME, COULDN'T YOU?
ME? AW, MABEL, YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO TAKE THINGS FROM DAMES AND KIDS! IT AIN'T POLITE!
BUT, SPIKE- JUST THIS ONCE FOR ME, SPIKE!
AW-AWR-R-RIGHT! DAMES! PHOOEY! GETTING ME INTO TROUBLE!
LATER THAT EVENING...
HELLO, ALICE! HEDY READY?
COME IN, MR. DUNN! I'LL TELL HER YOU'RE HERE!
HEL-LO, GABBY!
HEDY! ♫ ♫
AND I THOUGHT ALL THE ANGELS WERE IN HEAVEN!

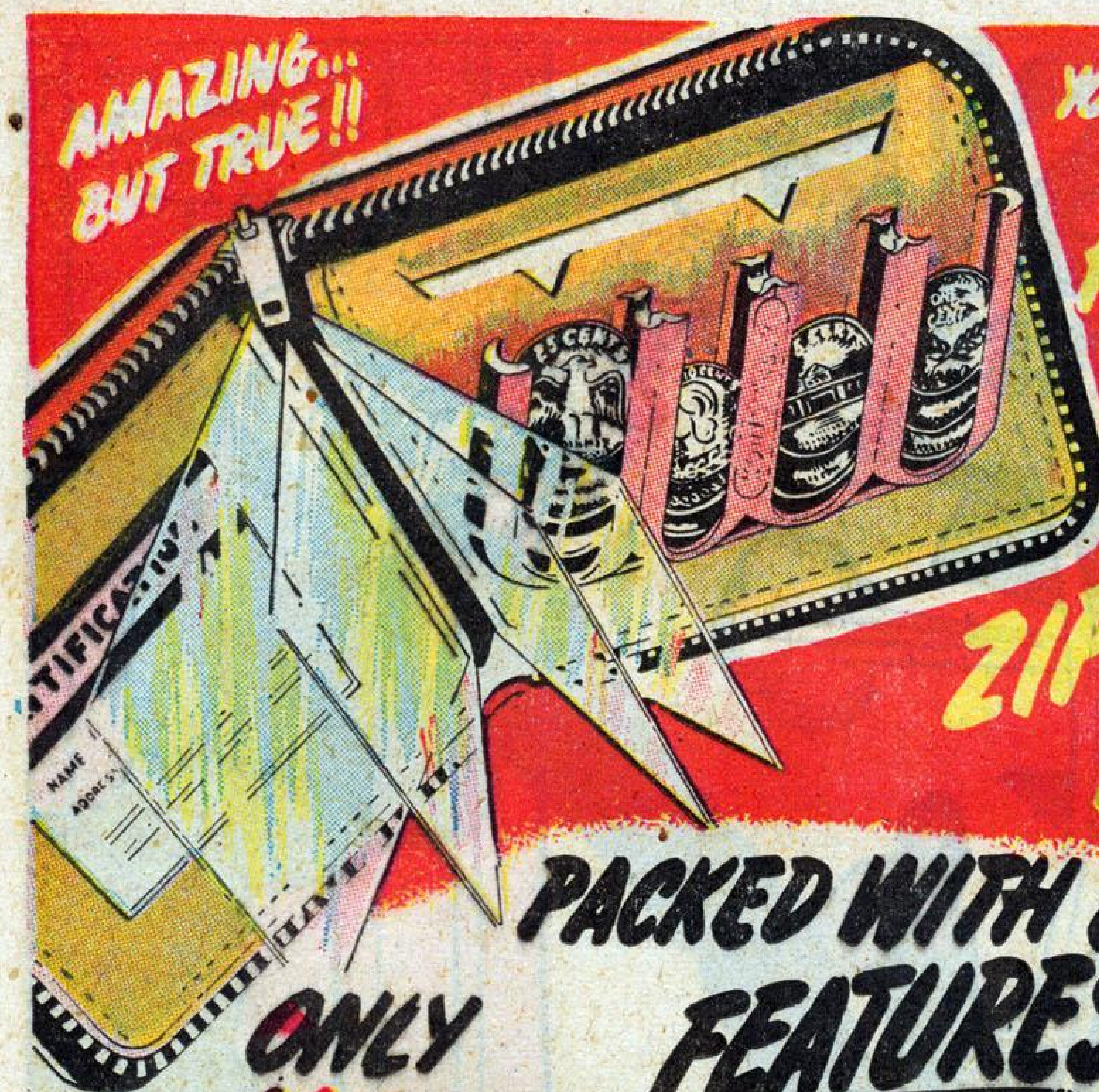

HOW DO I LOOK, GABBY?
GORGEOUS, HEDY! MY ARM, MA'MSELLE!
WELL, HERE WE ARE, HEDY!
OH, BOY! I CAN'T *WAIT!* WILL MY GOWN BE THE TALK OF THE *TOWN!*
HOW TRUE, HEDY—HOW SAD, BUT TRUE...
AWK! GABBY, LOOK AT THOSE *GOWNS!*
HEDY! YOU *PROMISED* NOT TO TELL *ANYONE!*
LOOK, SPIKE! *THERE* SHE IS! I RECOGNIZE HER FROM HER *PITCHER!*
OKAY, HERE I GO, BABY!
ER, MISS DE VINE, KIN I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH? AND YOUR—ER, *DRESS,* PLEASE?
HUH?
SORRY! PLEASE DON'T CAUSE ME TROUBLE, JUST WALK ACROSS THE STREET TO MY CAR!
AND KEEP *QUIET!*
DON'T WORRY, MISTER! HEDY IS *GOOD* AT KEEPING QUIET!
GABBY, *PLEASE!*
WELL, DID YOU HAVE TO TELL THE—ER *UNDERWORLD,* TOO?
MY WIFE'S IN MY CAR... SHE'LL EXCHANGE DRESSES WITH YOU!


5 MINUTES LATER...
LUCKY YOU'RE MY SIZE, MISS DE VINE! THIS GOWN FITS *SWELL!* THANKS!
DON'T MENTION IT! EVERYONE *ELSE* HAS ONE - SO WHY SHOULDN'T *YOU?*
OKAY, WE'RE READY NOW, SPIKE!
YOUSE HAVE BEEN SWELL! NOW I KIN GO *BACK!*
WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK-*WITHOUT* MY GOWN, GABBY!
YEAH, HA-HA!
WELL, WHAT IS SO FUNNY ABOUT THAT, MR. DUNN?
HA, HA! HEDY, IT'S *WONDERFUL!* DON'T YOU *SEE?* YOU'LL BE THE ONLY WOMAN *WITHOUT* AN "ORANGE" GOWN AT THE PREVIEW! IT'S GREAT! *GREAT!*
YES, GABBY-EXCEPT FOR ONE OTHER PERSON-SANDRA...
STOP HERE, JAMES!
NOW I'LL MAKE AN ENTRANCE-*WITHOUT* THAT GOWN ON! WILL HEDY *BURN!*
BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?
BUT, SPIKE! I DON'T WANT IT ANY MORE! MISS DE VINE IS RIGHT! EVERYONE *ELSE* HAS ONE!
AWWR, MABEL! FIRST YA CHANGE YER *DRESS!* THEN Y'CHANGE YER *MIND! DAMES-DOUBLE PHOOEY!*
ALWAY ORANG
SPIKE, LOOK! THERE'S A DRESS LIKE MINE! I WANT IT *BACK!*
OH, GOSH! AND TO THINK I COULDA BEEN A *LIBRARIAN* LIKE MY SCHOOL TEACHER *TOLD* ME!


HERE WE GO AGAIN!
MY WIFE WANTS THAT DRESS, LADY!
HUH?
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
SUCH LANGUAGE! TCH-TCH!
CRASH! THUD- BAM!
THIS IS TOO FRUSTRATING! NOW I'M STUCK WITH AN "ORANGE" GOWN LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!
CAN WE GO NOW, MABEL? PLEASE?
AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WELL, HELLO, SANDRA! SO YOU'VE GOT ONE, TOO!
SHUT UP!
I'M UPSET ENOUGH AS IT IS! I JUST HAD A DREADFUL STRUGGLE WITH SOME HORRIBLE THIEVES!
REALLY? SOME OLD FRIENDS OF YOURS, SANDRA?
COMING, GORGEOUS?
AND NOW WE PRESENT THE STAR OF OUR PICTURE-MISS HEDY DE VINE!
I'LL PHONE THE PAPERS!


-AND I'M HAPPY TO SEE HOW POPULAR MY "ORANGE" GOWN IS! IT SEEMS THAT JUST *EVERYONE HAS* ONE!
HMMPH!
HI, BOSS!
THE NEXT DAY...
COME IN, GABBY, COME IN! I'VE BEEN WAITING TO CONGRATULATE YOU—*SENSATIONAL* PUBLICITY!
GETTING EVERY BIG STAR TO WEAR THE GOWN AND POPULARIZE IT—THEN HAVING HEDY STAND OUT BY *NOT* WEARING IT—GREAT WORK, M'BOY!
THANK YOU, BOSS!
SO YOU CLAIM TO BE ABLE TO KEEP A SECRET, HEDY?
THAT EVENING...
OH, GABBY, YOU *KNOW* I CAN!
WELL THEN, LISTEN... BZZZZZZZZ ♥ ♥ ♥
THAT'S **ONE** SECRET I WOULDN'T TELL *ANYONE!*
THE END

AMAZING... BUT TRUE!!



YOU CAN GET THESE HAND COLORED COIN HOLDER ZIPPER BILLFOLDS

PACKED WITH EXPENSIVE FEATURES

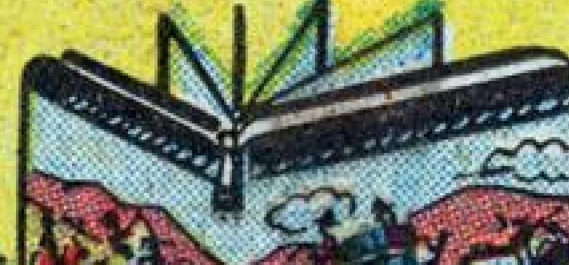
INCLUDING
A PATENTED
SECRET POCKET
AT NO EXTRA COST

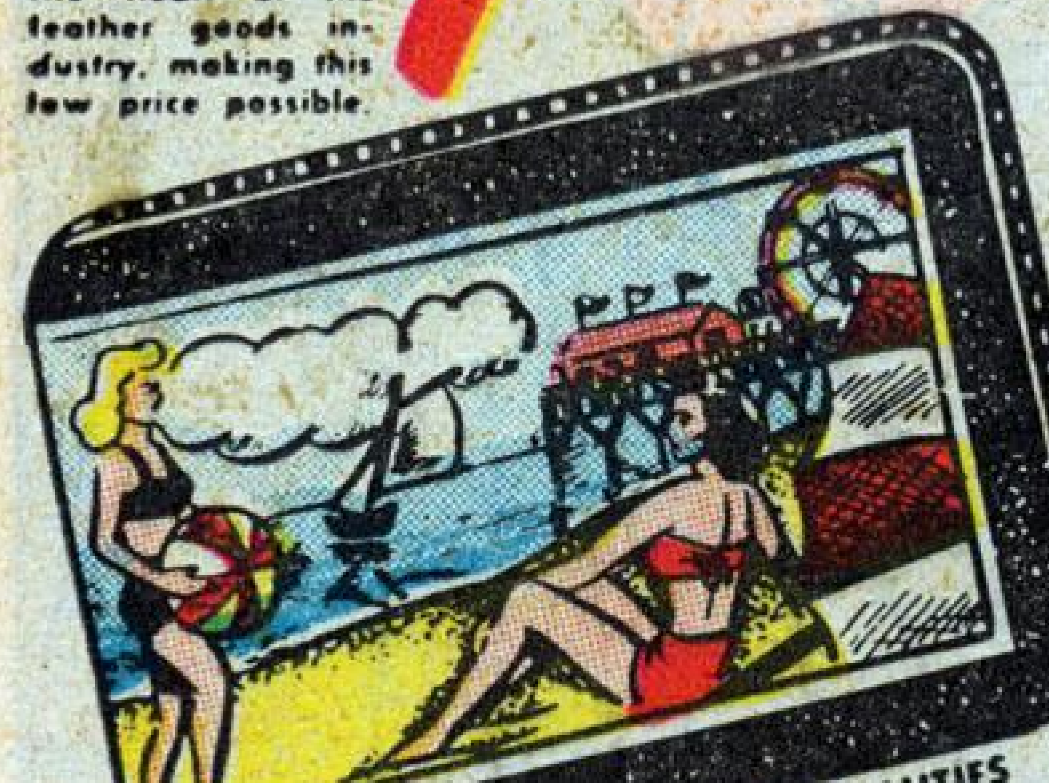
ONLY $1.98 PLUS FEDERAL TAX

Illus approx ¾ size. Actual size 3⅛" by 8¾" when opened

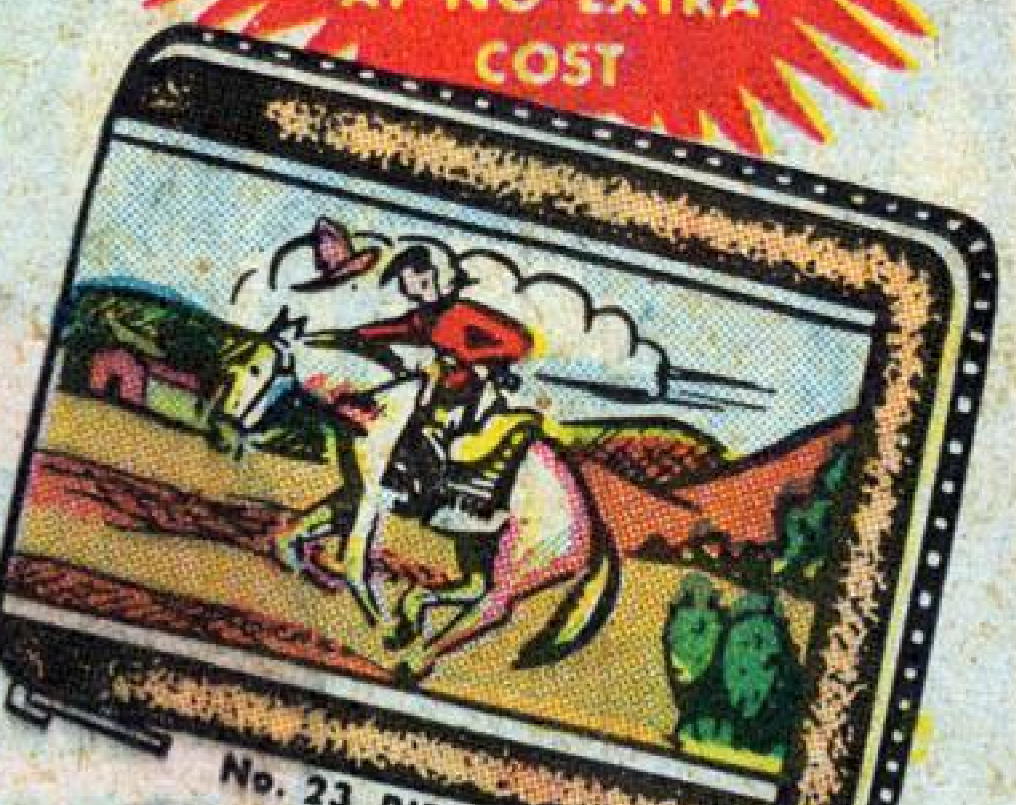
Leathercraft wallets come to you from the heart of the leather goods industry, making this low price possible.

Hand colored scene extends the full length of the wallet!



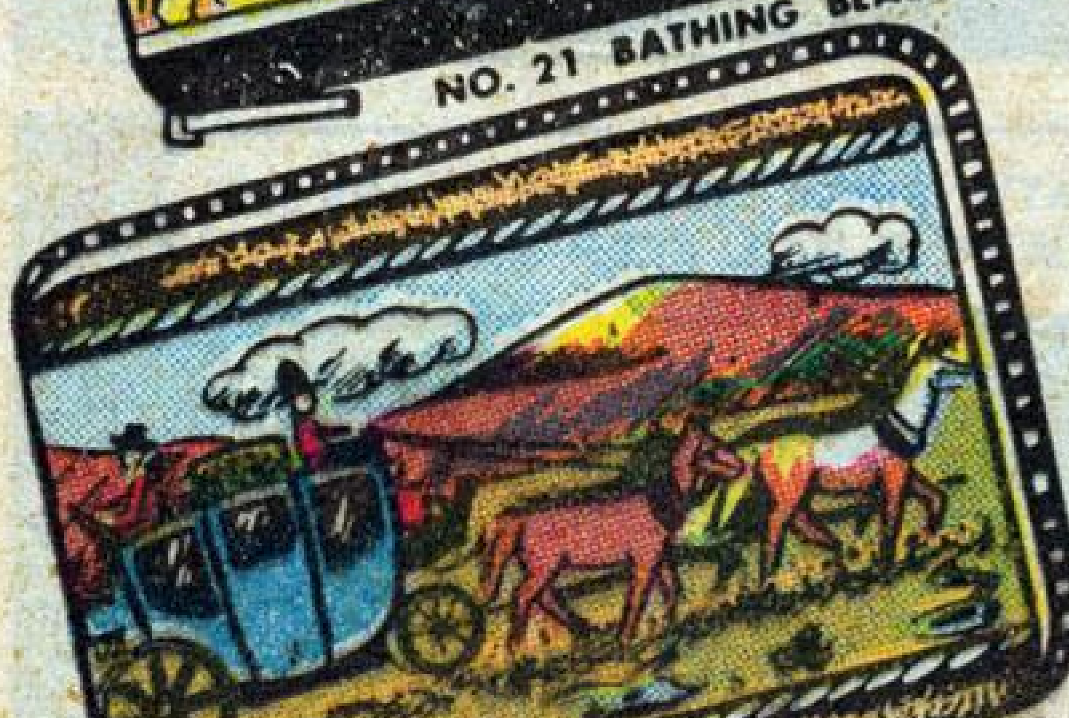


NO. 21 BATHING BEAUTIES

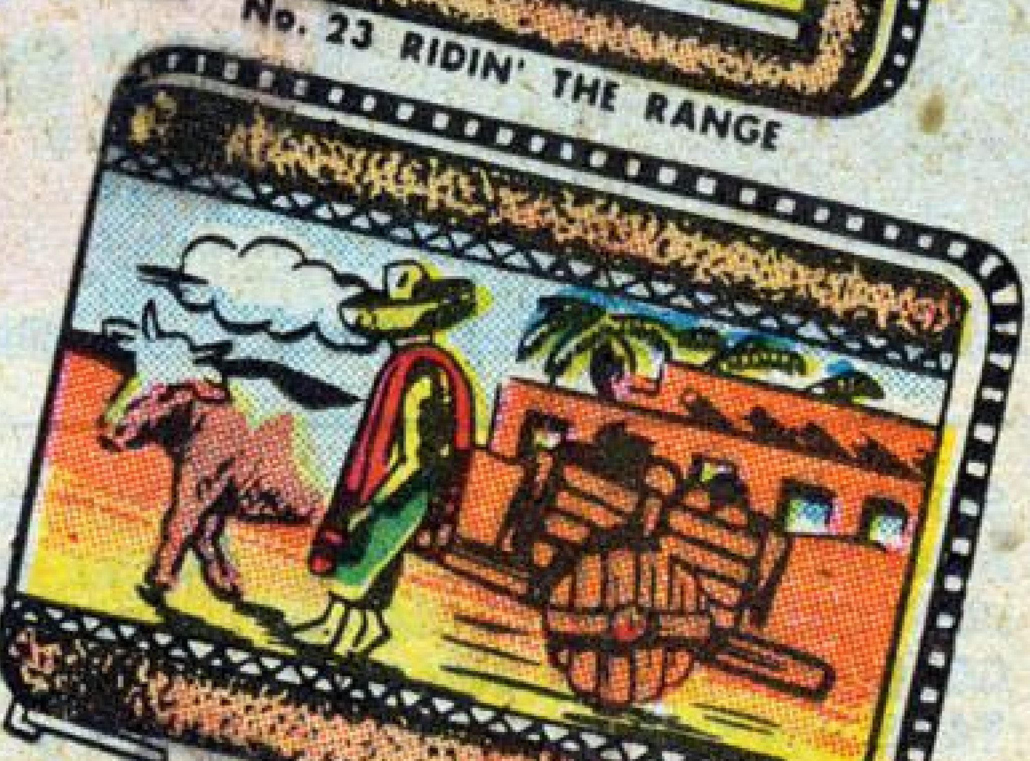


No. 23 RIDIN' THE RANGE

It's a fact! You get this beautiful coin holder, feature-packed wallet by mail for only 1.98! Each wallet is saddle finished, gorgeously embossed and hand colored with colors that won't rub off! Each has a quality, smooth-sliding zipper that completely seals the wallet! And here are the big EXTRAS—a patented "change maker" coin holder plus the most mysterious secret pocket ever made—to hide your precious papers and money from prying eyes.



No. 22 DEATH VALLEY DAYS



No. 24 ROMANTIC MEXICO

JUST LOOK ..AT THESE FEATURES!!

- PATENTED COIN HOLDER
- Smooth-sliding zipper
- Identification card
- Built-in change purse
- PATENTED SECRET POCKET!
- Beautifully hand-colored scenes.
- Roomy currency compartment
- 8 picture and pass windows.

SEND NO MONEY
ORDER NOW!

SECRET POCKET KNOWN ONLY TO YOU KEEPS PRECIOUS PAPERS AND MONEY SAFE FROM PRYING EYES!

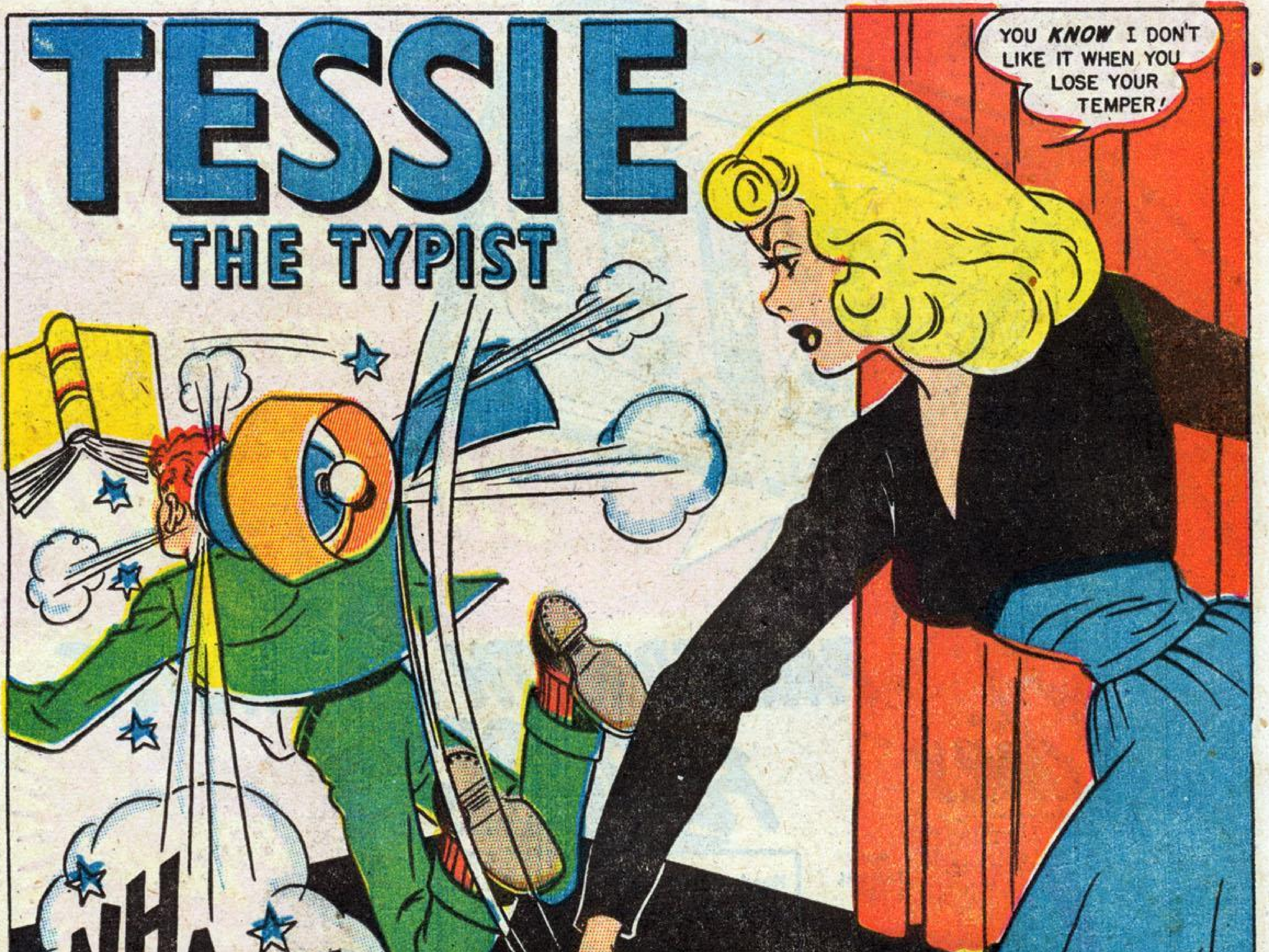
WHAT A WONDERFUL GIFT!

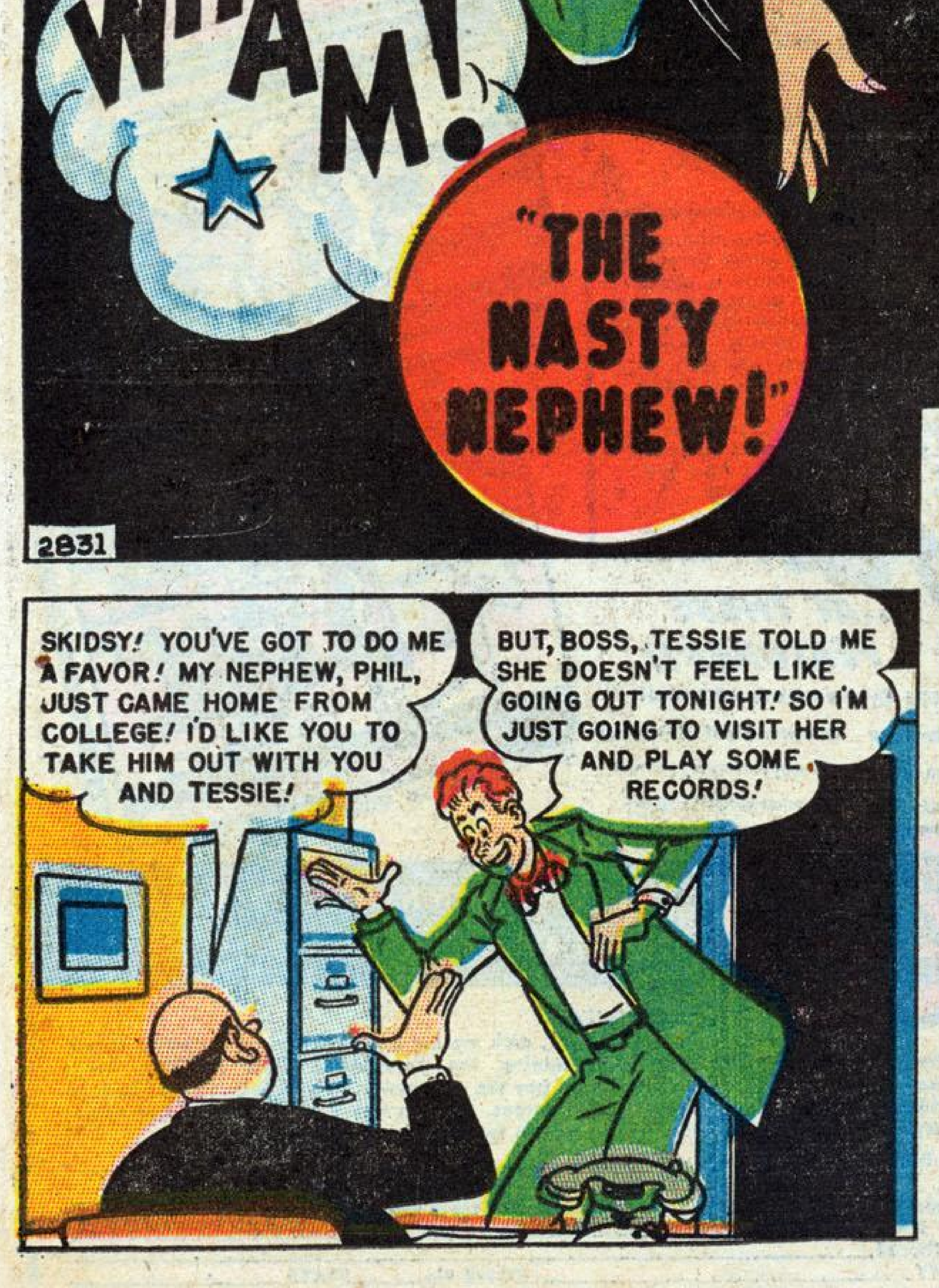
Here's the perfect gift for boy or girl, man or woman. Choose the scene that best expresses his or her personality. And remember—every scene is gorgeously hand-colored in as many as 8 different colors. What a gift! What a bargain!

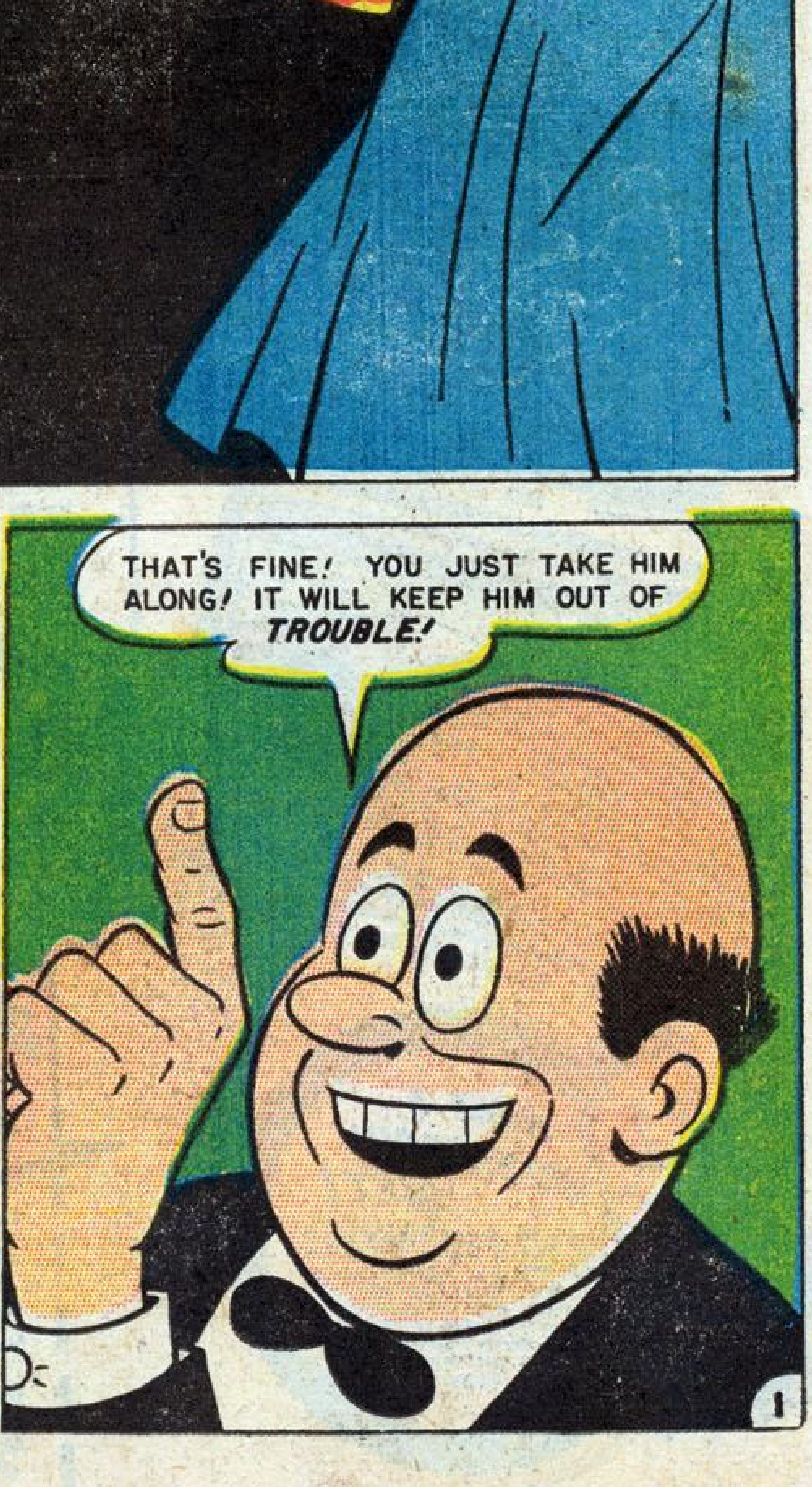
GENTLEMEN:
By return mail, rush me my hand colored, coin holder zipper billfold containing the patented SECRET POCKET. Upon arrival, I will pay the postman 1.98 plus federal tax, postage and C.O.D. charges. If I am not fully satisfied, I can return the billfold within ten days for a full refund.

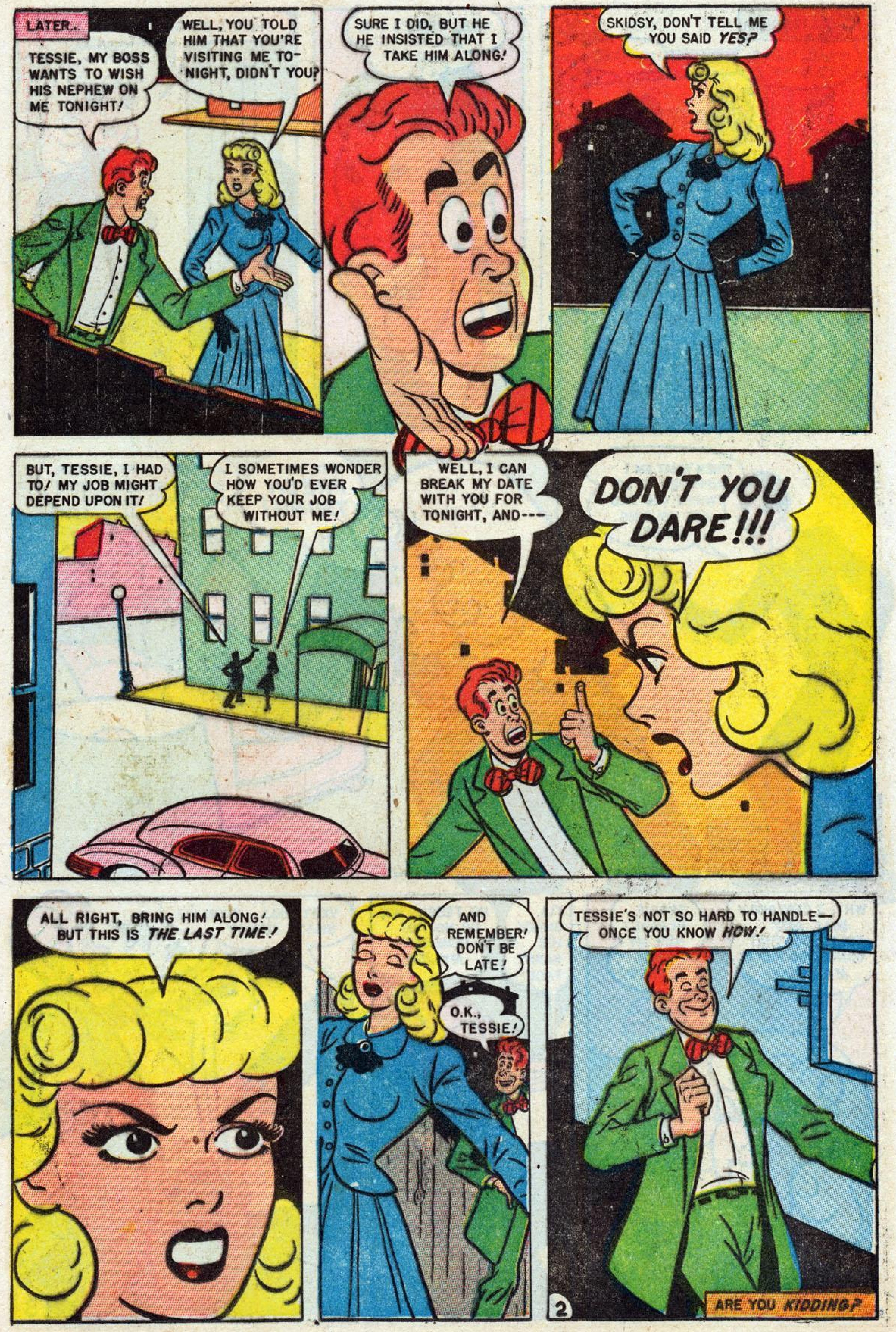
The LEATHERCRAFT CO
Dept. 57
386 Main Ave.,
Clifton, N. J.

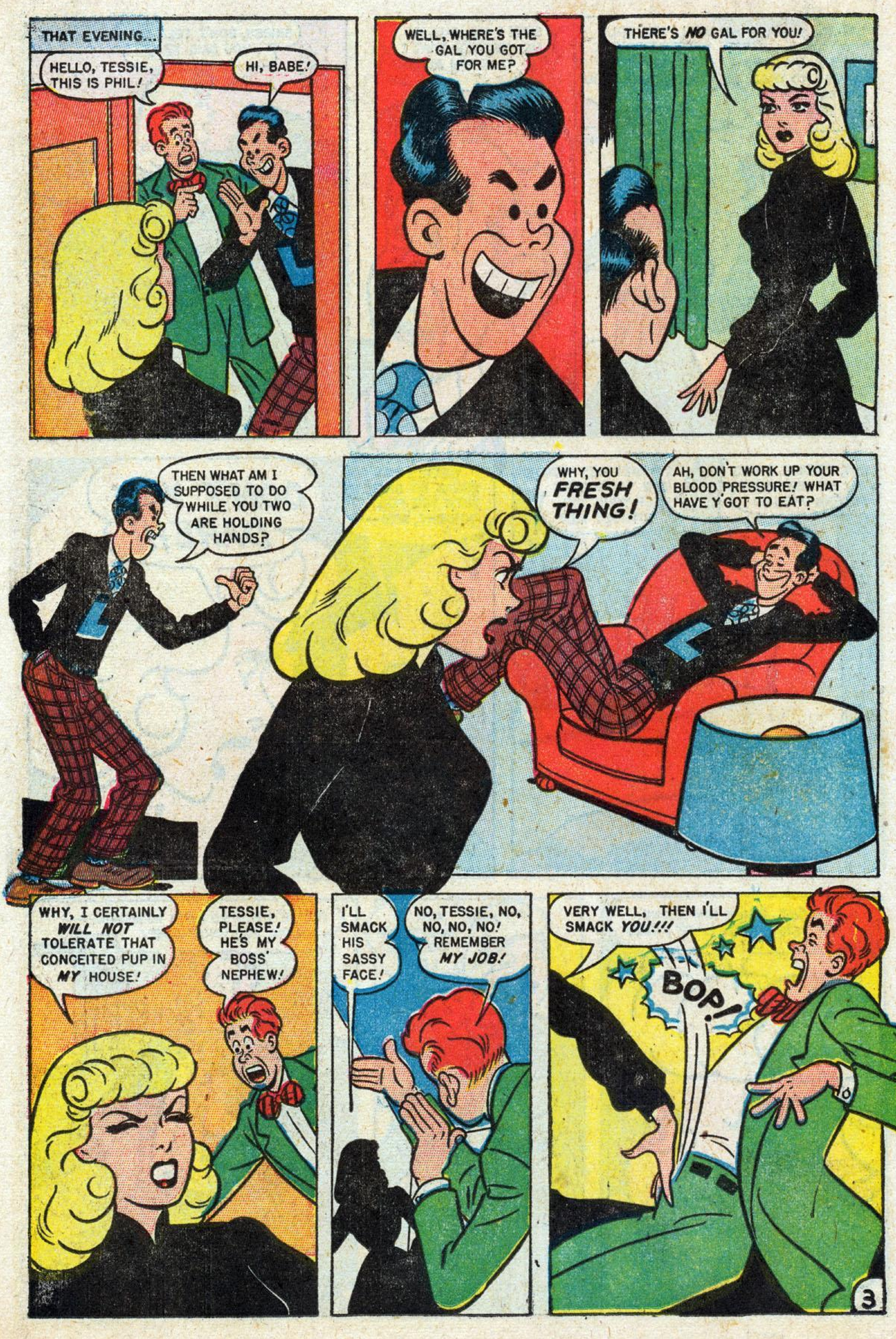
My Billfold Selection is ____________________
(Style No. & Title)
If ordering more than one, state how many and style numbers ____________
MY NAME ____________________
ADDRESS ____________________
CITY ____________ ZONE No. ______ STATE ____________

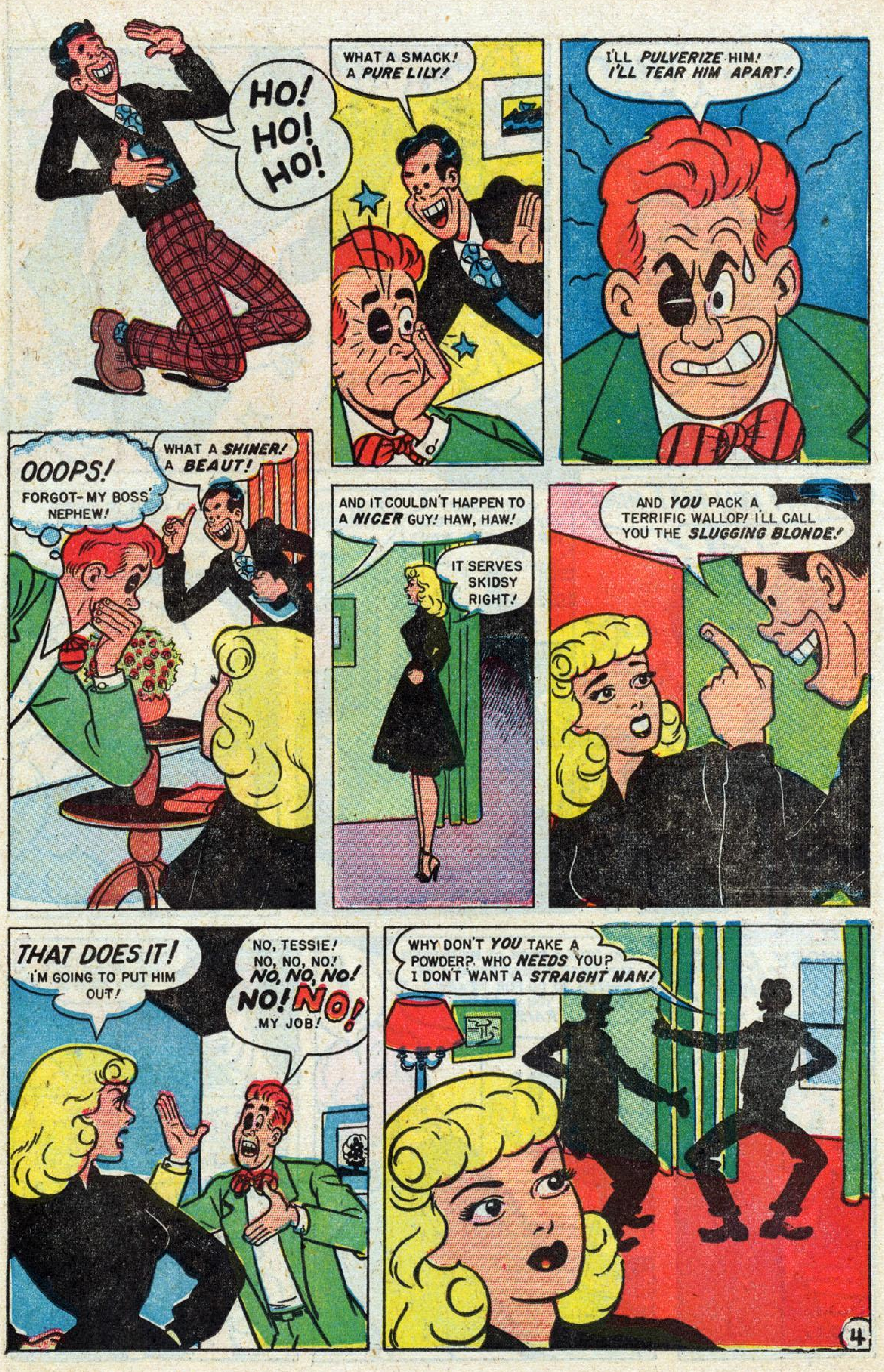

TESSIE
THE TYPIST
YOU KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER!
WHAM!
"THE NASTY NEPHEW!"
2831

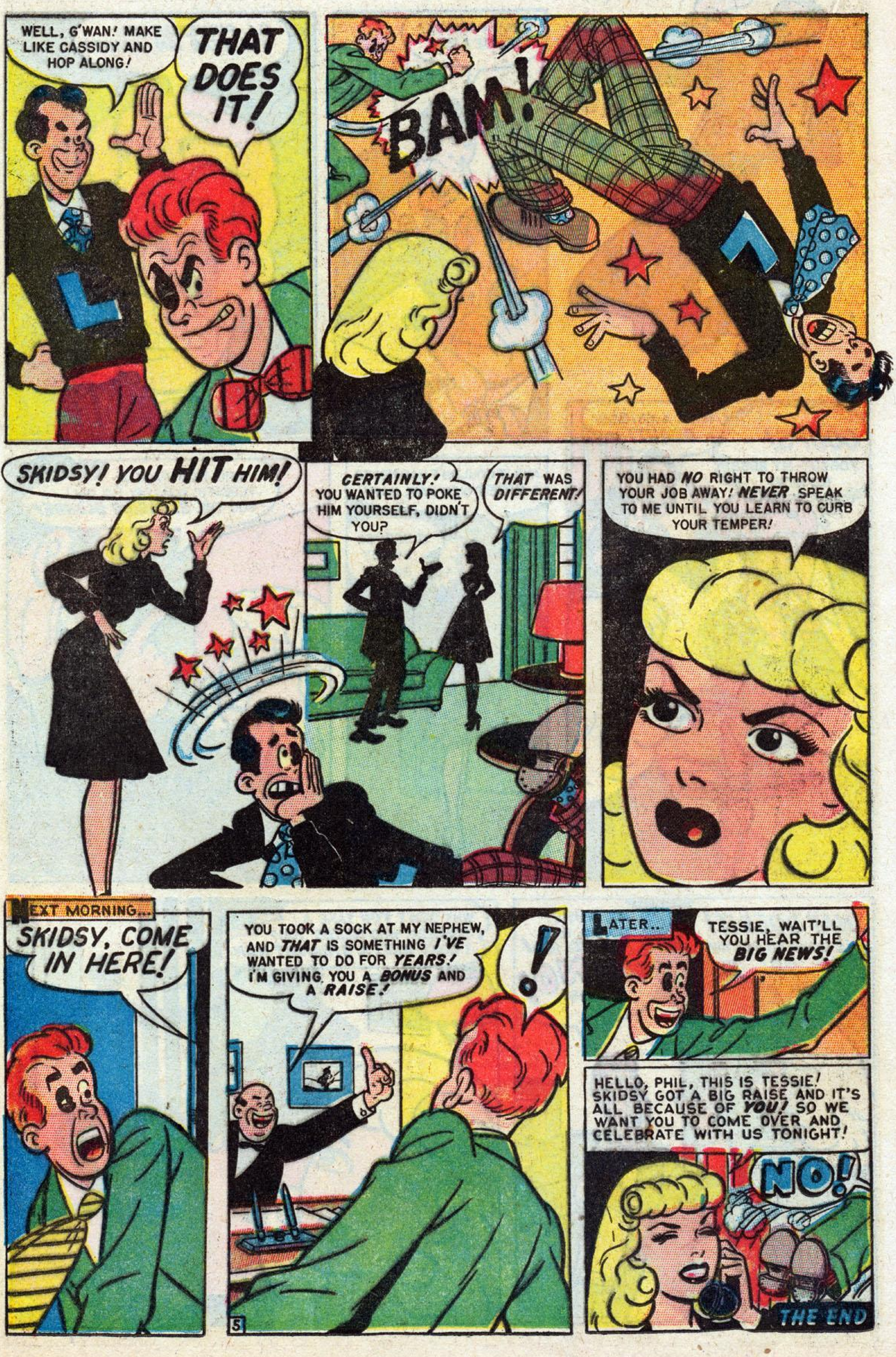

SKIDSY! YOU'VE GOT TO DO ME A FAVOR! MY NEPHEW, PHIL, JUST CAME HOME FROM COLLEGE! I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE HIM OUT WITH YOU AND TESSIE!
BUT, BOSS, TESSIE TOLD ME SHE DOESN'T FEEL LIKE GOING OUT TONIGHT! SO I'M JUST GOING TO VISIT HER AND PLAY SOME RECORDS!

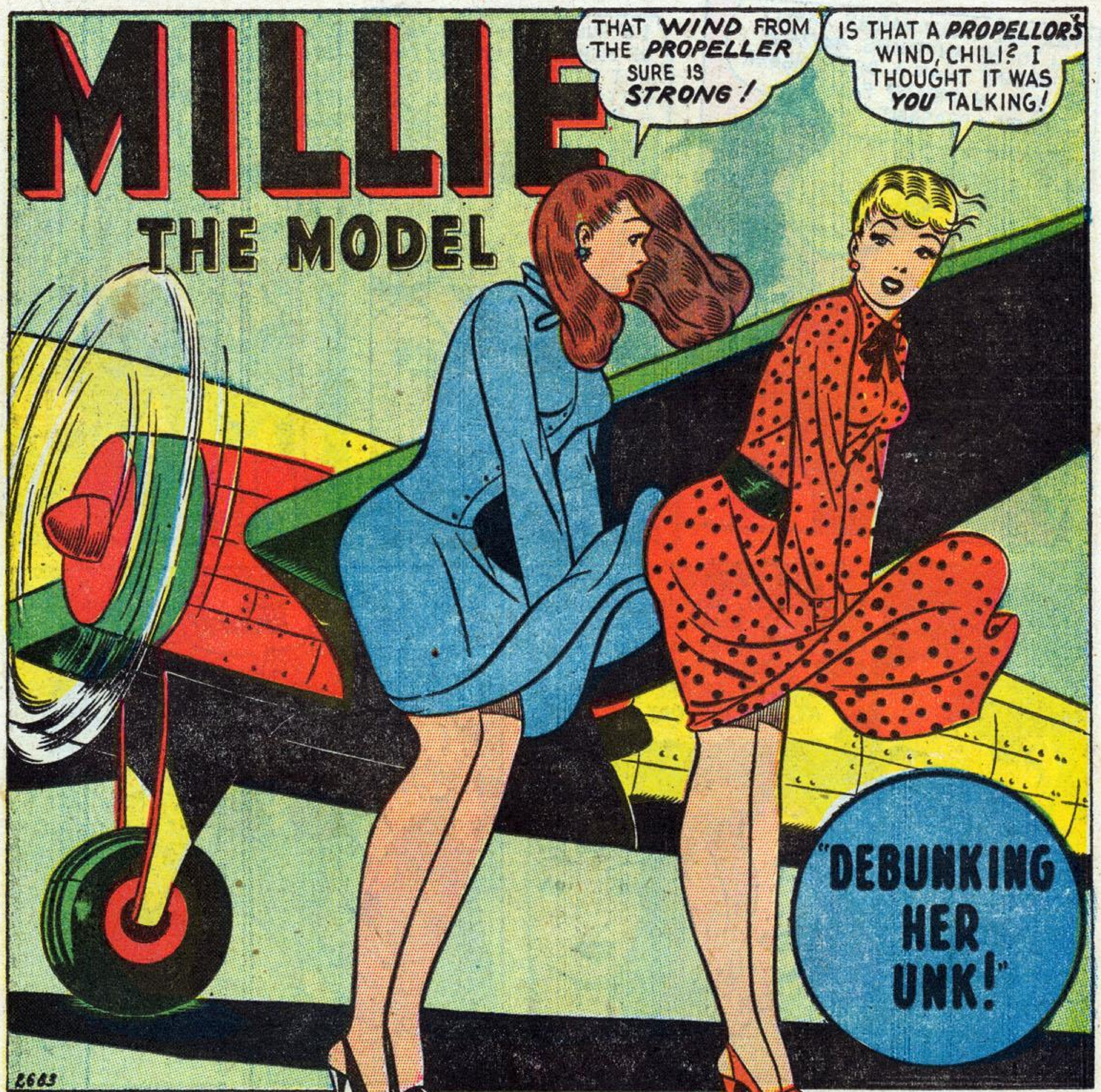

THAT'S FINE! YOU JUST TAKE HIM ALONG! IT WILL KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!
1

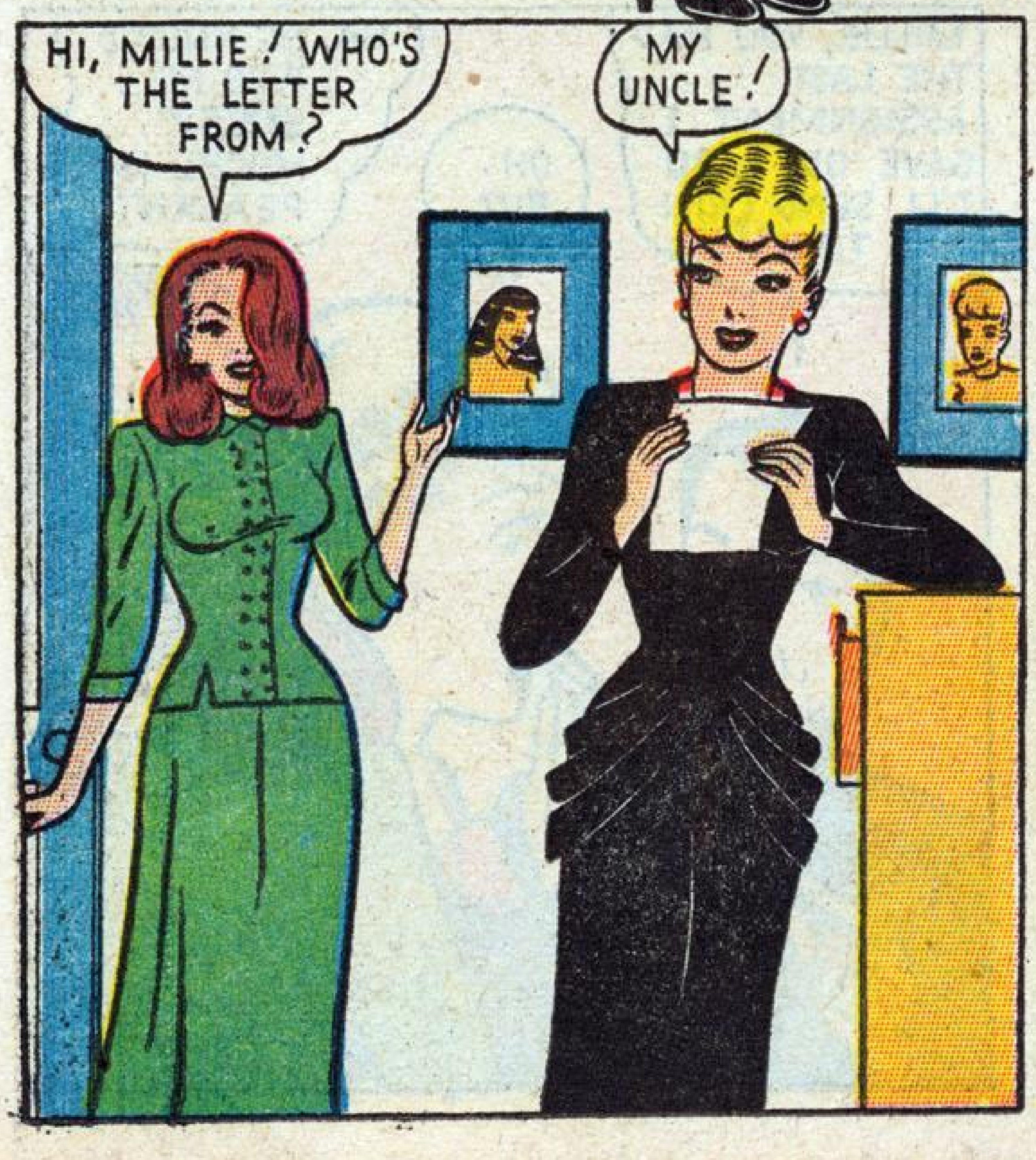

LATER..
TESSIE, MY BOSS WANTS TO WISH HIS NEPHEW ON ME TONIGHT!
WELL, YOU TOLD HIM THAT YOU'RE VISITING ME TO-NIGHT, DIDN'T YOU?
SURE I DID, BUT HE HE INSISTED THAT I TAKE HIM ALONG!
SKIDSY, DON'T TELL ME YOU SAID *YES?*
BUT, TESSIE, I HAD TO! MY JOB MIGHT DEPEND UPON IT!
I SOMETIMES WONDER HOW YOU'D EVER KEEP YOUR JOB WITHOUT ME!
WELL, I CAN BREAK MY DATE WITH YOU FOR TONIGHT, AND---
DON'T YOU DARE!!!
ALL RIGHT, BRING HIM ALONG! BUT THIS IS *THE LAST TIME!*
AND REMEMBER! DON'T BE LATE!
O.K., TESSIE!
TESSIE'S NOT SO HARD TO HANDLE— ONCE YOU KNOW *HOW!*
2
ARE YOU *KIDDING?*

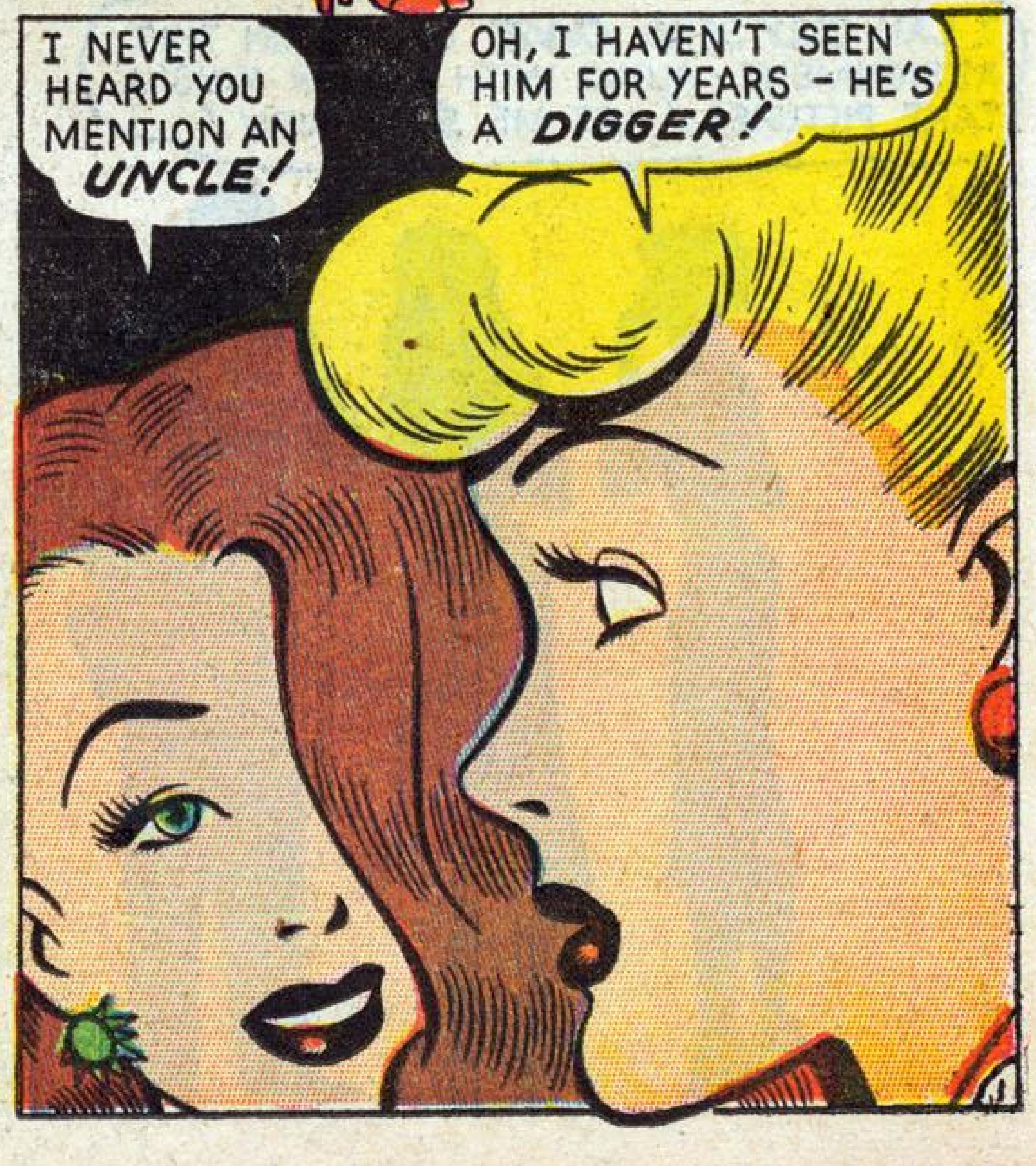

THAT EVENING...
HELLO, TESSIE, THIS IS PHIL!
HI, BABE!
WELL, WHERE'S THE GAL YOU GOT FOR ME?
THERE'S *NO* GAL FOR YOU!
THEN WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WHILE YOU TWO ARE HOLDING HANDS?
WHY, YOU **FRESH THING!**
AH, DON'T WORK UP YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE! WHAT HAVE Y'GOT TO EAT?
WHY, I CERTAINLY *WILL NOT* TOLERATE THAT CONCEITED PUP IN *MY* HOUSE!
TESSIE, PLEASE! HE'S MY BOSS' NEPHEW!
I'LL SMACK HIS SASSY FACE!
NO, TESSIE, NO, NO, NO, NO! REMEMBER *MY JOB!*
VERY WELL, THEN I'LL SMACK *YOU!!!*
BOP!

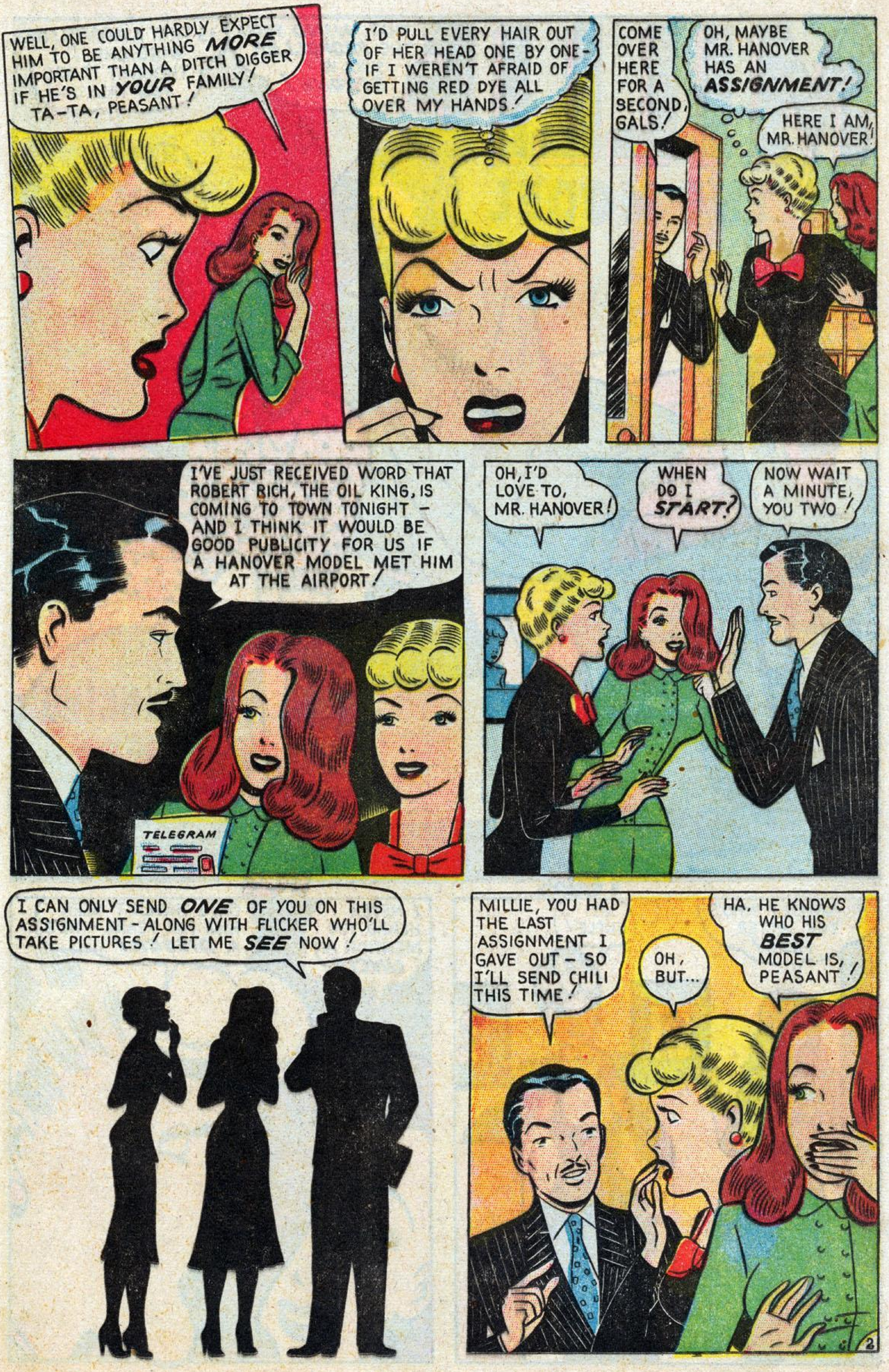

HO! HO! HO!
WHAT A SMACK! A PURE LILY!
I'LL PULVERIZE HIM! I'LL TEAR HIM APART!
OOOPS! FORGOT-MY BOSS' NEPHEW!
WHAT A SHINER! A BEAUT!
AND IT COULDN'T HAPPEN TO A NICER GUY! HAW, HAW!
IT SERVES SKIDSY RIGHT!
AND YOU PACK A TERRIFIC WALLOP! I'LL CALL YOU THE SLUGGING BLONDE!
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO PUT HIM OUT!
NO, TESSIE! NO, NO, NO! NO, NO, NO! NO! NO! MY JOB!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A POWDER? WHO NEEDS YOU? I DON'T WANT A STRAIGHT MAN!

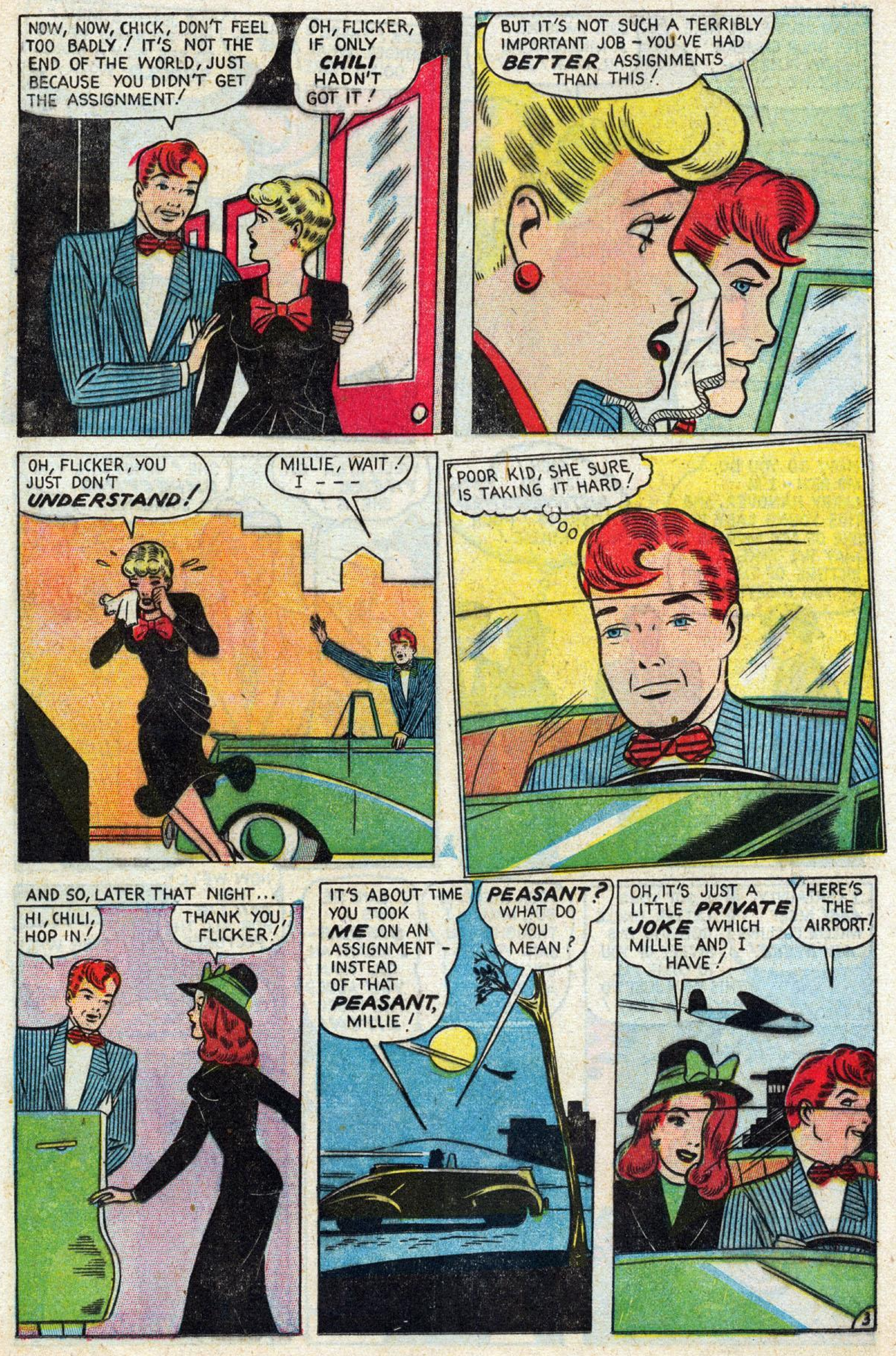

WELL, G'WAN! MAKE LIKE CASSIDY AND HOP ALONG!
THAT DOES IT!
BAM!
SKIDSY! YOU HIT HIM!
CERTAINLY! YOU WANTED TO POKE HIM YOURSELF, DIDN'T YOU?
THAT WAS DIFFERENT!
YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO THROW YOUR JOB AWAY! NEVER SPEAK TO ME UNTIL YOU LEARN TO CURB YOUR TEMPER!
NEXT MORNING...
SKIDSY, COME IN HERE!
YOU TOOK A SOCK AT MY NEPHEW, AND THAT IS SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO DO FOR YEARS! I'M GIVING YOU A BONUS AND A RAISE!
!
LATER..
TESSIE, WAIT'LL YOU HEAR THE BIG NEWS!
HELLO, PHIL, THIS IS TESSIE! SKIDSY GOT A BIG RAISE AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE OF YOU! SO WE WANT YOU TO COME OVER AND CELEBRATE WITH US TONIGHT!
NO!
THE END

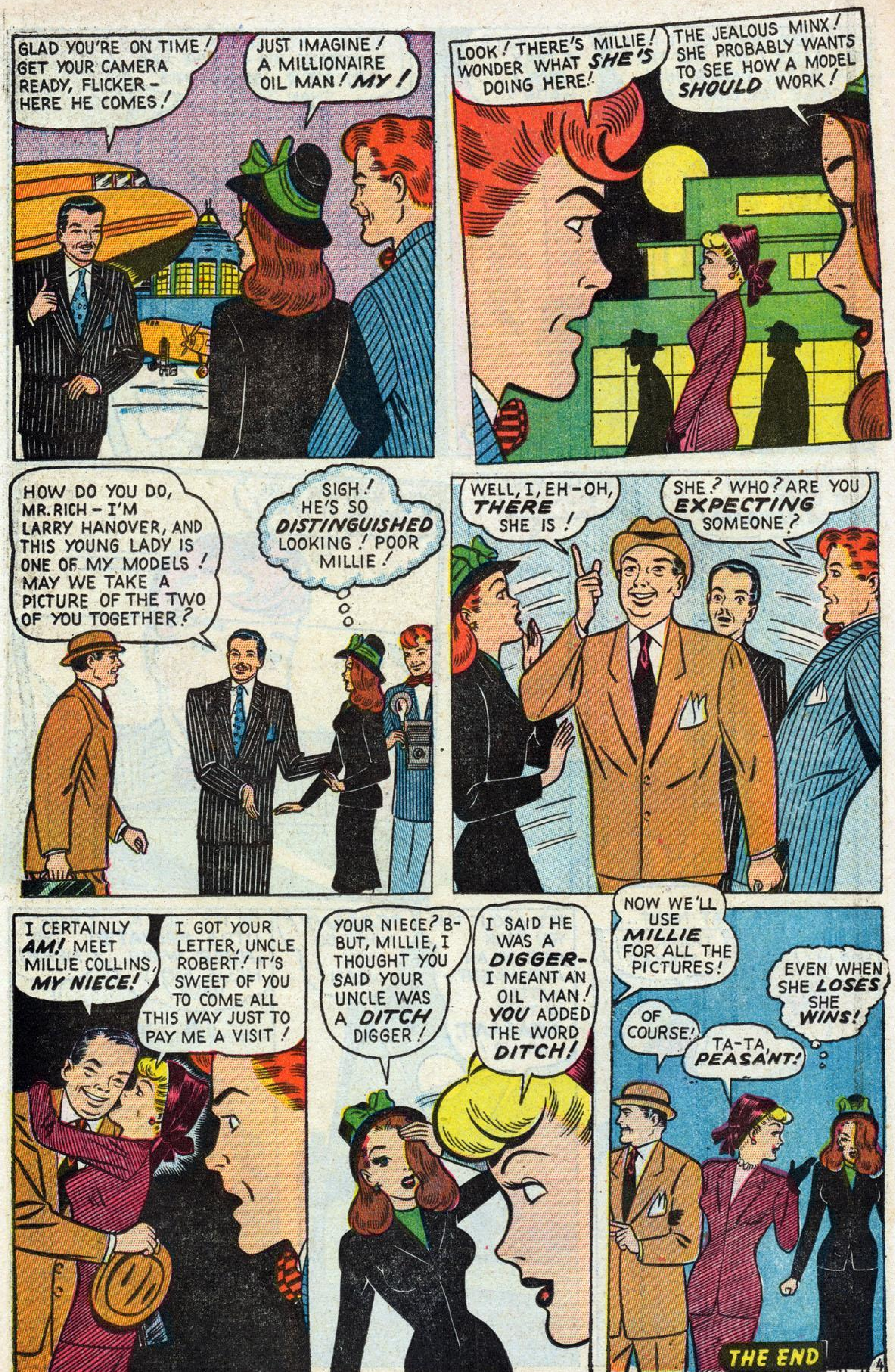

MILLIE
THE MODEL
THAT WIND FROM THE PROPELLER SURE IS STRONG!
IS THAT A PROPELLOR'S WIND, CHILI? I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU TALKING!
"DEBUNKING HER UNK!"
2663


HI, MILLIE! WHO'S THE LETTER FROM?
MY UNCLE!


I NEVER HEARD YOU MENTION AN UNCLE!
OH, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR YEARS - HE'S A DIGGER!


WELL, ONE COULD HARDLY EXPECT HIM TO BE ANYTHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN A DITCH DIGGER IF HE'S IN YOUR FAMILY! TA-TA, PEASANT!
I'D PULL EVERY HAIR OUT OF HER HEAD ONE BY ONE - IF I WEREN'T AFRAID OF GETTING RED DYE ALL OVER MY HANDS!
COME OVER HERE FOR A SECOND, GALS!
OH, MAYBE MR. HANOVER HAS AN ASSIGNMENT!
HERE I AM, MR. HANOVER!
I'VE JUST RECEIVED WORD THAT ROBERT RICH, THE OIL KING, IS COMING TO TOWN TONIGHT - AND I THINK IT WOULD BE GOOD PUBLICITY FOR US IF A HANOVER MODEL MET HIM AT THE AIRPORT!
TELEGRAM
OH, I'D LOVE TO, MR. HANOVER!
WHEN DO I START?
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, YOU TWO!
I CAN ONLY SEND ONE OF YOU ON THIS ASSIGNMENT - ALONG WITH FLICKER WHO'LL TAKE PICTURES! LET ME SEE NOW!
MILLIE, YOU HAD THE LAST ASSIGNMENT I GAVE OUT - SO I'LL SEND CHILI THIS TIME!
OH, BUT...
HA, HE KNOWS WHO HIS BEST MODEL IS, PEASANT!
2


NOW, NOW, CHICK, DON'T FEEL TOO BADLY! IT'S NOT THE END OF THE WORLD, JUST BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T GET THE ASSIGNMENT!
OH, FLICKER, IF ONLY **CHILI** HADN'T GOT IT!
BUT IT'S NOT SUCH A TERRIBLY IMPORTANT JOB - YOU'VE HAD **BETTER** ASSIGNMENTS THAN THIS!
OH, FLICKER, YOU JUST DON'T **UNDERSTAND!**
MILLIE, WAIT! I ---
POOR KID, SHE SURE IS TAKING IT HARD!
AND SO, LATER THAT NIGHT...
HI, CHILI, HOP IN!
THANK YOU, FLICKER!
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TOOK **ME** ON AN ASSIGNMENT - INSTEAD OF THAT **PEASANT,** MILLIE!
PEASANT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OH, IT'S JUST A LITTLE **PRIVATE JOKE** WHICH MILLIE AND I HAVE!
HERE'S THE AIRPORT!


GLAD YOU'RE ON TIME! GET YOUR CAMERA READY, FLICKER - HERE HE COMES!
JUST IMAGINE! A MILLIONAIRE OIL MAN! *MY*!
LOOK! THERE'S MILLIE! WONDER WHAT *SHE'S* DOING HERE!
THE JEALOUS MINX! SHE PROBABLY WANTS TO SEE HOW A MODEL *SHOULD* WORK!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. RICH - I'M LARRY HANOVER, AND THIS YOUNG LADY IS ONE OF MY MODELS! MAY WE TAKE A PICTURE OF THE TWO OF YOU TOGETHER?
SIGH! HE'S SO *DISTINGUISHED* LOOKING! POOR MILLIE!
WELL, I, EH-OH, *THERE* SHE IS!
SHE? WHO? ARE YOU *EXPECTING* SOMEONE?
I CERTAINLY *AM*! MEET MILLIE COLLINS, *MY NIECE!*
I GOT YOUR LETTER, UNCLE ROBERT! IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO COME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO PAY ME A VISIT!
YOUR NIECE? B-BUT, MILLIE, I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOUR UNCLE WAS A *DITCH* DIGGER!
I SAID HE WAS A *DIGGER*- I MEANT AN OIL MAN! *YOU* ADDED THE WORD *DITCH*!
NOW WE'LL USE *MILLIE* FOR ALL THE PICTURES!
EVEN WHEN SHE *LOSES* SHE *WINS*!
OF COURSE!
TA-TA *PEASANT*!
THE END

JUST LIKE A GAME

IT was the injustice of the thing that got us. After all, Marianne was our pal, a hep chick, one of the gang. For two years, she had been our dorm sister at Eastview Boarding School for Girls—and at a boarding school, far away from home, friends stick together. It made us mad to see Miss Jules taking it out on Marianne every chance she got.

Miss Jules came at midterm to replace Miss Ellis, our history teacher, who was leaving to get married. Eastview doesn't allow married teachers—which was one of our pet peeves, because we liked Miss Ellis, and didn't want her to go. But Mr. Redmonson, our principal, had some kind of an idea that single teachers concentrated more on their work.

Anyway, when Miss Jules came at midterm, we thought she'd turn out swell. All you can do with new teachers is hope for the best, and she seemed nice and friendly enough, so we felt lucky—after all, you never can tell what sort of a pill you may draw.

But on the very first day of history class with her, we changed our ideas. Marianne is a fireball on history—no grind, but plenty smart—yet right off the bat, Miss Jules began correcting her!

"Well, that's not *quite* right, Marianne," she'd say, and then go all over the whole thing, pointing out some tiny error Marianne might have made in a long recitation. Then, to top it off, she said, "Please stay after class, Marianne! I want to discuss the day's lesson with you!"

The rest of us left the class fuming—and puzzled!

"What gives with that Jules character?" Bunny Alvin exploded out in the hall, outside the classroom. "She acts as if Marianne were the Black Plague!"

"Making her repeat all that Henry the Eighth stuff!" Cookie Davis chimed in.

"And keeping her after class!" I said. "That was a low trick!"

"I don't see why anybody would take a fast hate on Marianne," Jean Bartlett remarked, looking baffled. "After all, she's a solid citizen—one of the swellest kids in school!"

I doubled that. You see, Marianne and I have always been just like *that*, and maybe I was even madder than the rest. Besides, I've got a temper to match my hair—and that means flaming.

"Don't blow your top, Red," Cookie advised with a laugh. "Probably by tomorrow Miss Jules will be picking on somebody else!"

But it didn't turn out that way! Next day, Miss Jules started in on Marianne again. She actually seemed to go out of her way to correct her! And for the second time, she made her stay after class!

That night in dorm I tackled Marianne. "What's the matter with that poison-puss?" I raged. "What's she making like Simon Legree for? Did you find out why she doesn't like you?"

Marianne was brushing out her long blonde hair, looking as calm as usual. "Oh, well," she said, "I suppose my recitations *are* sloppy sometimes."

"Are you nuts?" I yelped. "Compared to you, the rest of us belong in a school for the feebleminded! You're an historical whiz-kid!"

Marianne laughed, crawled into bed, and yawned. "Don't worry, Red," she said. "Everything'll be okay—I hope!"

Well, I hoped so too, but I doubted it—and brother, was I right! It got to where everybody in school just waited, all tensed up in history class, to hear the cracks that Miss Jules would make at Marianne!

"What a lemon!" Bunny groaned. "And when she first came, we thought she was so nice!"

"That's what gets me!" Jean said. "She *is* nice—to everybody but Marianne!"

"I wish we could tell her off!" Cookie fumed. "I'd like her to know just how we feel!"

That was when I got my brilliant idea. We were sitting around in the dorm, and suddenly I bounced out of my chair, positively drooling with excitement, jumping up and down like a yoyo.

"Hey, what's with you?" Cookie demanded. "You look as if you'd just seen Andy Russell!"

"I know what we can do, I know what we can do!" I squealed. "In just two weeks—the teacher-pupil party!"

While that sank in, I did some fast thinking. Every year, each pupil at Eastview asked her favorite teacher to the party. Of course, every teacher got invited by *somebody*—and the one with the most bids was automatically elected Most Popular teacher of the year. The party was a tradition at Eastview, and everybody always had loads of fun. But suppose—suppose this year, for the first time . . .

"I get it!" Bunny yiped. "This year, for the first time in the history of Eastview School—"

"*One* teacher *doesn't* get a single bid to the party!" Cookie finished excitedly. "Red, you're a genius! Nothing could make Miss Jules feel any worse than that!"

"The entire faculty and student body having fun—except her!" Jean cut in. "That's wonderful! After a slap like that, I bet she never bothers Marianne again!"

We couldn't wait to tell Marianne how we were going to get back at Miss Jules! Right away, we began spreading the word around! Nobody could come through with a bid—and believe me, nobody wanted to by the time we got through explaining! All the kids thought it was a solid idea—mean maybe, but not too mean for a teacher who kept picking on the same gal over and over again for no reason!

Right after lunch, a bunch of us went through the halls yelling, "Paging Marianne Hyatt!" Finally she showed, poking her head out of the library. We dragged her out into the hall, and rushed her upstairs into the dorm where we could talk more privately.

"Listen!" I gurgled. "Have we ever thought up a lulu to scotch Miss Jules!"

I spilled it, with the others putting in their two cents worth as I went along. But then suddenly we noticed that Marianne wasn't acting right. She actually looked upset!

"Hold it, gang!" She burst out finally. "You can't do that—you just can't!"

"Why not?" I asked indignantly. "The way she's been acting with you in class—it's been just like a game! Seeing how tough she can be!"

"I—I know," Marianne stammered. "But you don't understand! You see, Mother and I thought—that is—I mean—"

"Mother!" Cookie exclaimed. "What are you talking about?"

Marianne blushed, and looked as guilty as if she'd just robbed a bank! Then, desperately, she came clean! "You know how Mr. Redmonson feels about married teachers—and Mother needs money to keep things going, and she used to be a teacher—so when Miss Ellis left, she decided—that is, I persuaded her to—" Marianne gulped, pushed back her blonde hair, and looked us square in the eye. "Well," she ended defiantly, "Miss Jules isn't really Miss Jules at all! She's Mrs. John W. Hyatt—*my mother*!"

You can imagine what that did to us! We stood there gasping as though somebody had stolen all the oxygen out of the room!

Finally Cookie managed to gasp, "Then Miss Jules—I mean Mrs. Hyatt—she was only being mean to you so nobody would suspect you were her daughter?"

"That's right!" Marianne smiled. "And when I stayed after class, it was just so we could get together and talk!"

I guess all of us were too stunned to say anything much. But when we thought it over, we were pretty ashamed of ourselves—and especially me, the gal with the Bright Idea! I'd been a meddling lunkhead—but there was just one thing to do about it! I had to go all over the school, explaining how wrong I'd been!

Maybe Mr. Redmonson got wind of what was up—or maybe he just had a change of heart. But the next day he announced at Assembly that Eastview School would no longer "be restricted to unmarried instructors."

And you know who turned out to be Most Popular Teacher at the teacher-pupil party? That's right, Miss Jules!

Oh . . . er . . . pardon me . . . Mrs. John W. Hyatt! And, P.S., she doesn't have to pretend to find fault with Marianne anymore!

THE END

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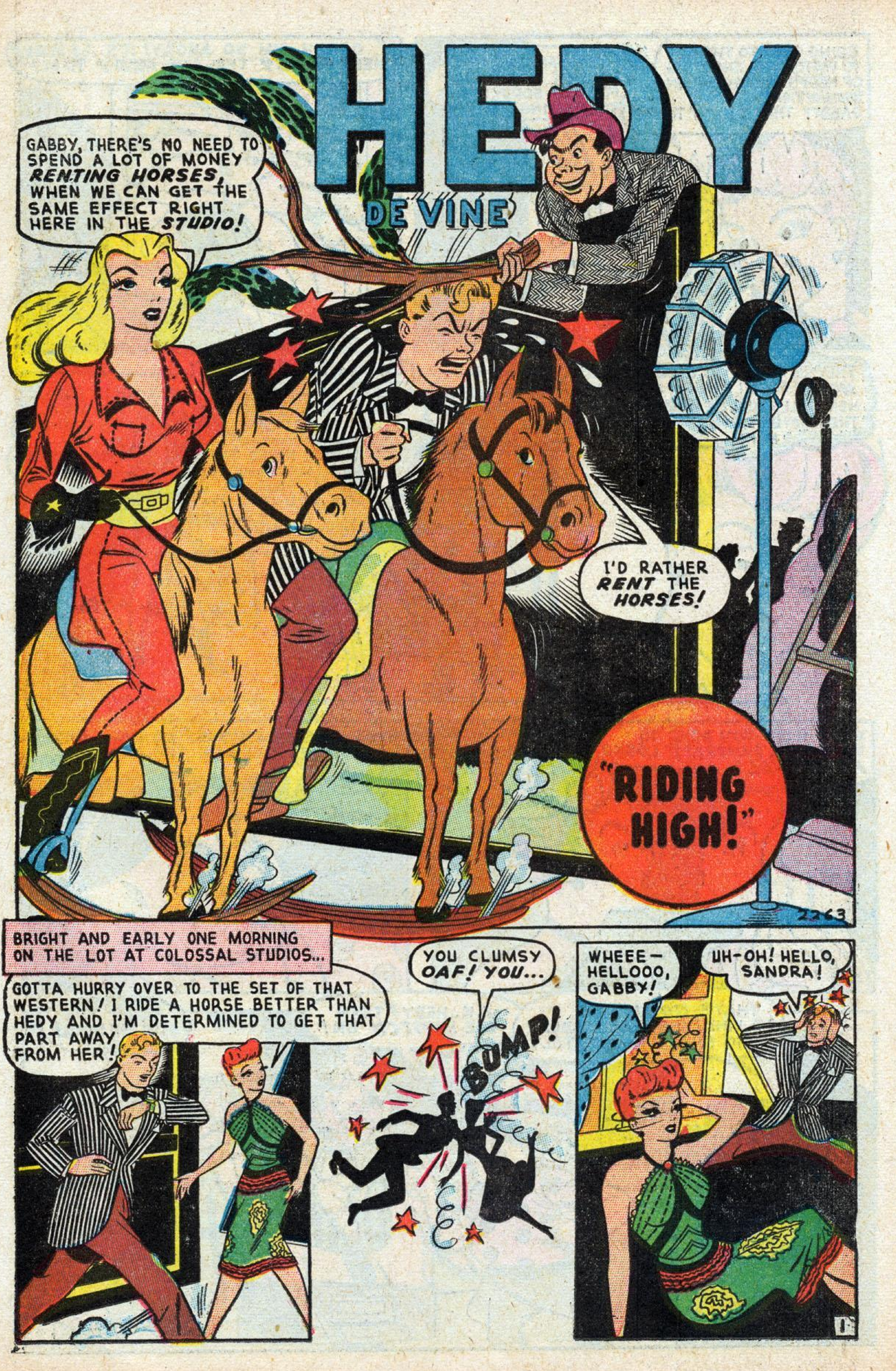
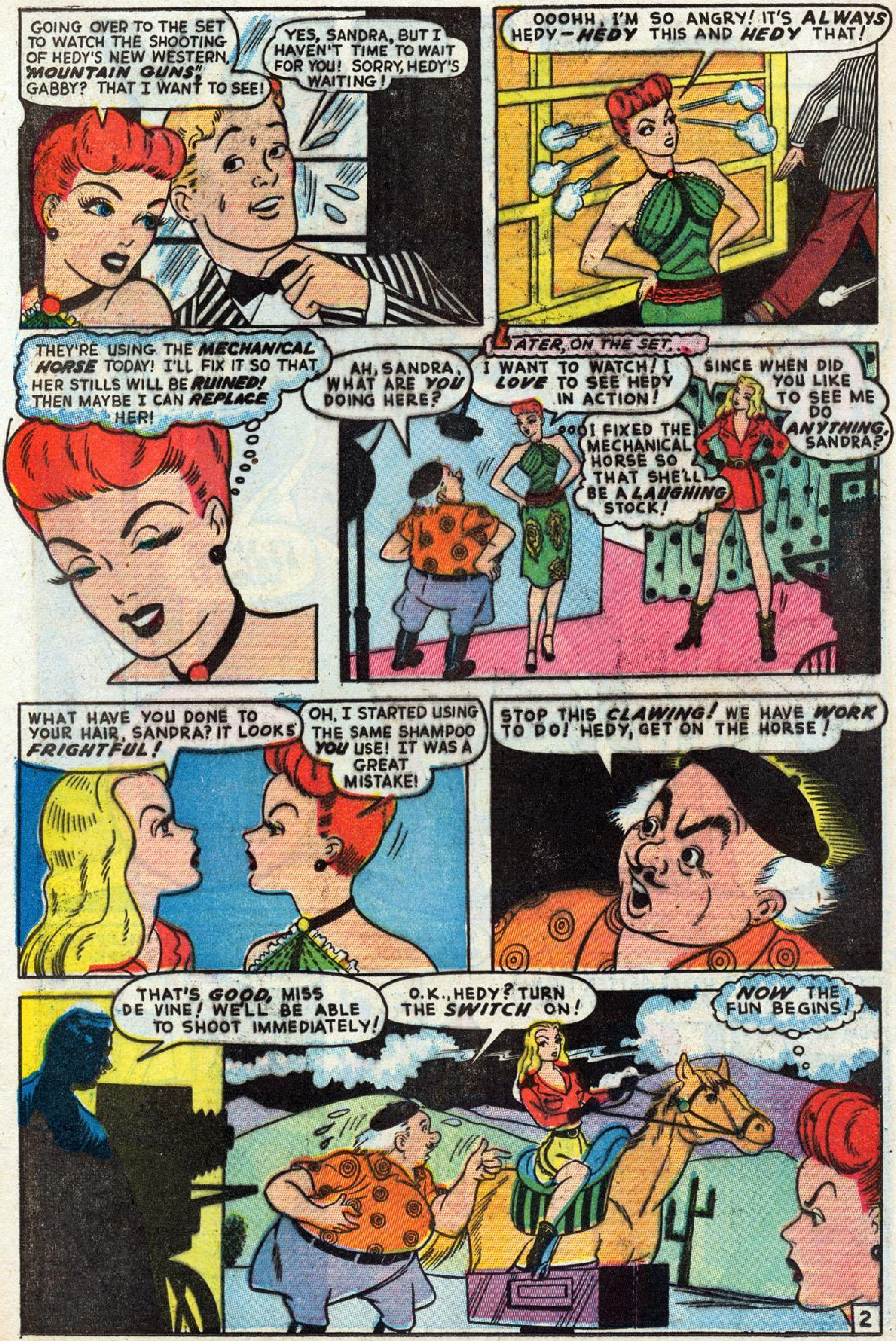
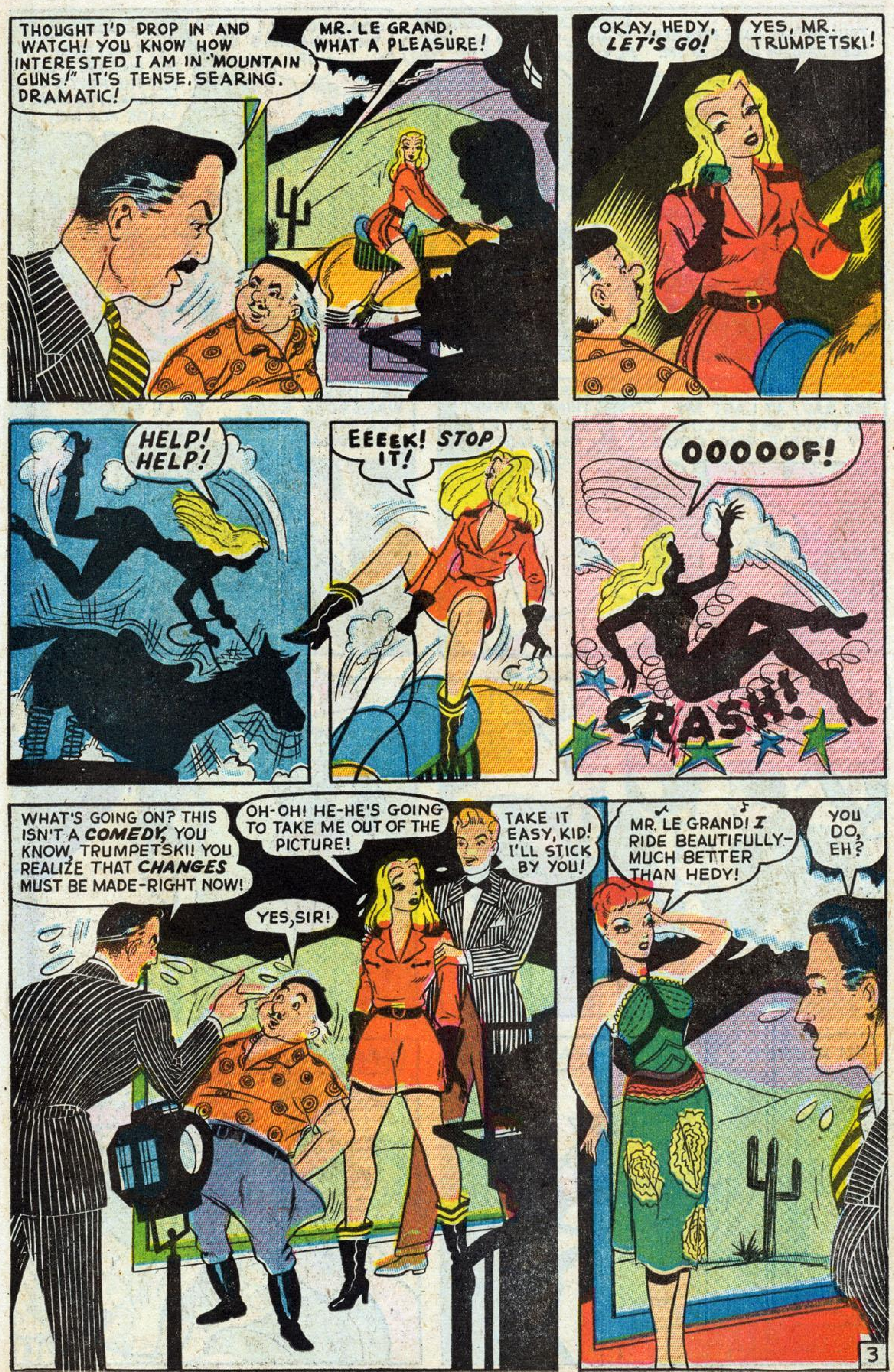
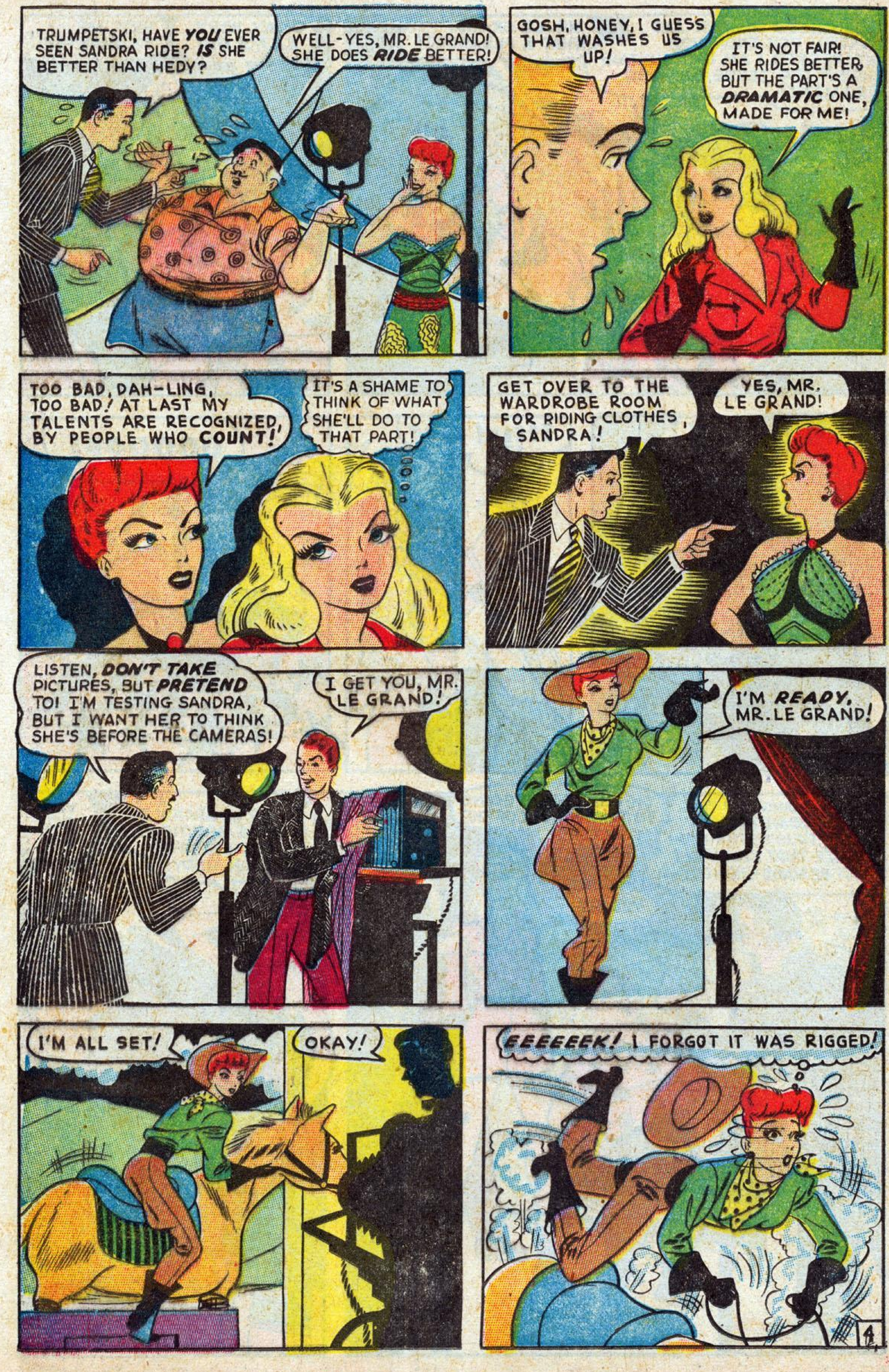
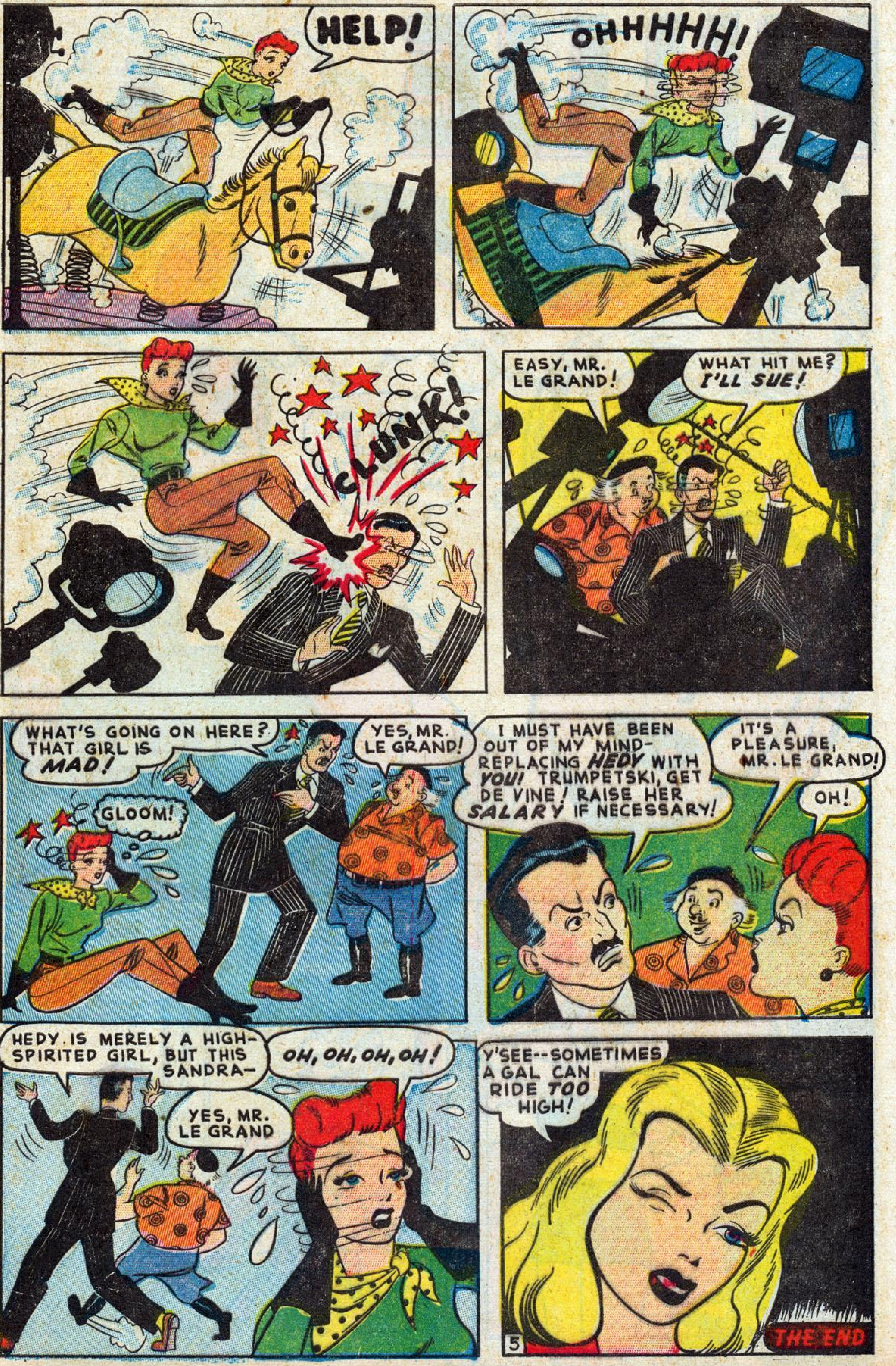
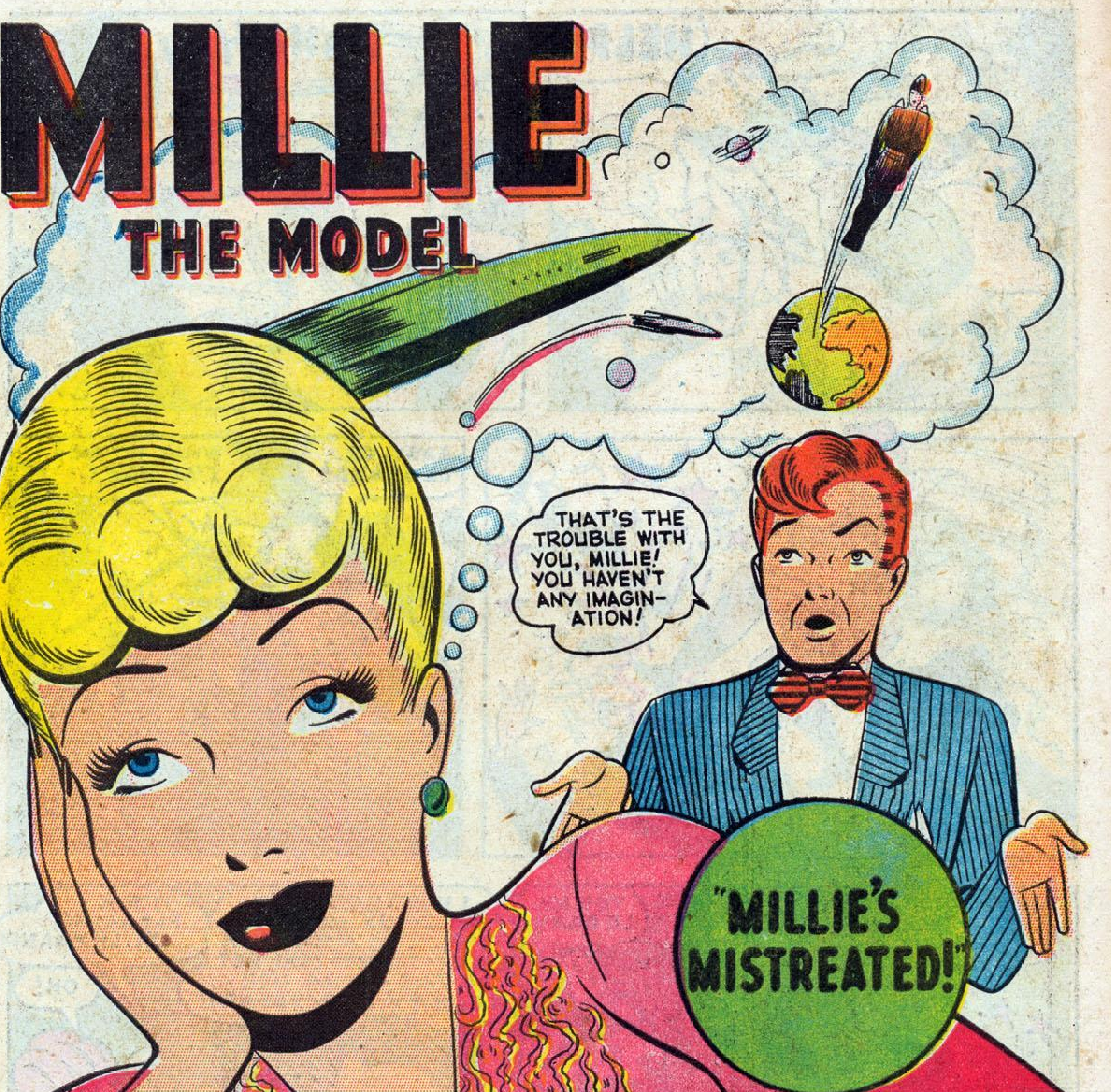

HEDY
DE VINE
GABBY, THERE'S NO NEED TO SPEND A LOT OF MONEY RENTING HORSES, WHEN WE CAN GET THE SAME EFFECT RIGHT HERE IN THE STUDIO!
I'D RATHER RENT THE HORSES!
"RIDING HIGH!"
2263
BRIGHT AND EARLY ONE MORNING ON THE LOT AT COLOSSAL STUDIOS...
GOTTA HURRY OVER TO THE SET OF THAT WESTERN! I RIDE A HORSE BETTER THAN HEDY AND I'M DETERMINED TO GET THAT PART AWAY FROM HER!
YOU CLUMSY OAF! YOU...
BUMP!
WHEEE—HELLOOO, GABBY!
UH-OH! HELLO, SANDRA!
1

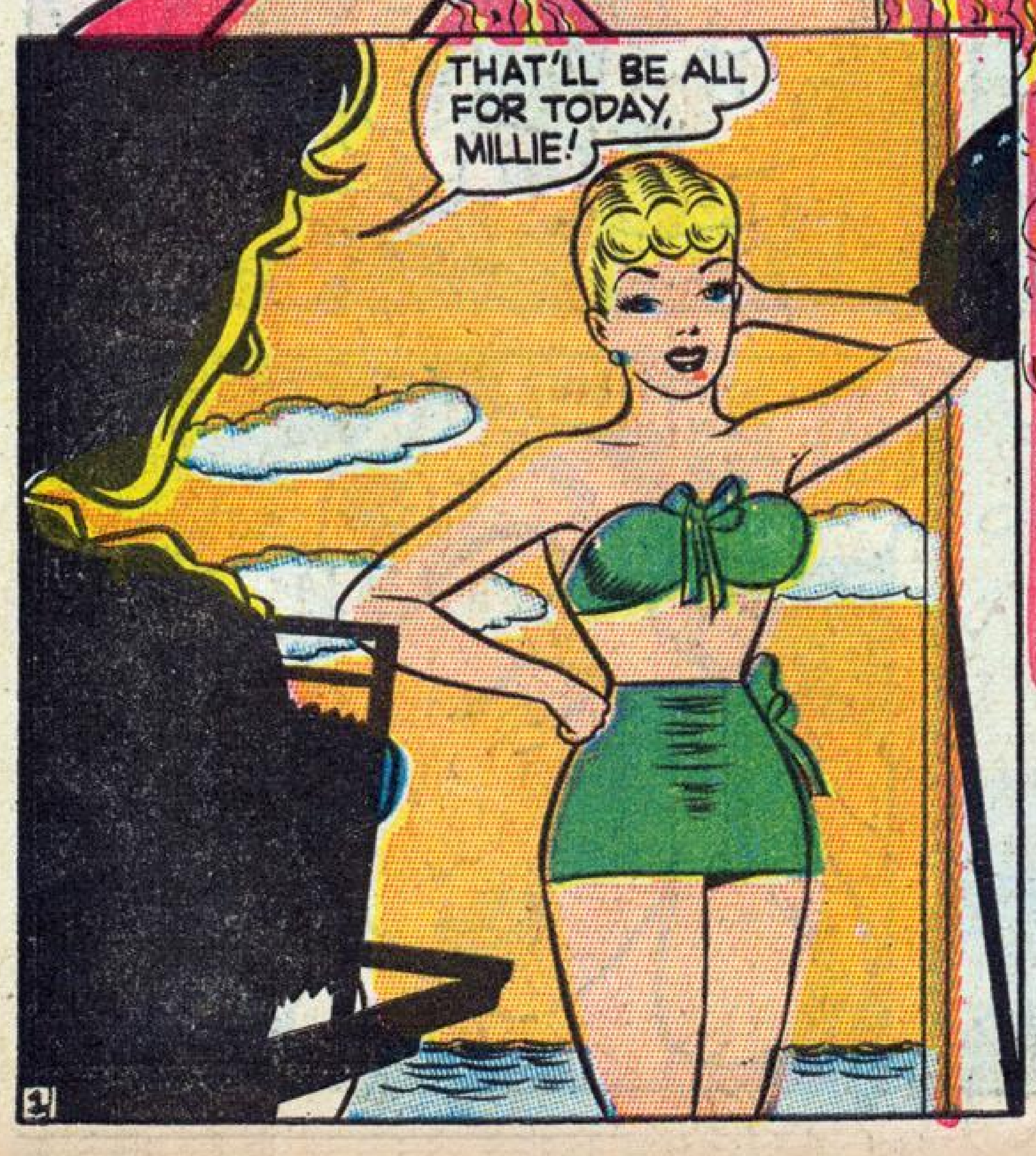

GOING OVER TO THE SET TO WATCH THE SHOOTING OF HEDY'S NEW WESTERN, "MOUNTAIN GUNS", GABBY? THAT I WANT TO SEE!
YES, SANDRA, BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO WAIT FOR YOU! SORRY, HEDY'S WAITING!
OOOHH, I'M SO ANGRY! IT'S ALWAYS HEDY—HEDY THIS AND HEDY THAT!
THEY'RE USING THE MECHANICAL HORSE TODAY! I'LL FIX IT SO THAT HER STILLS WILL BE RUINED! THEN MAYBE I CAN REPLACE HER!
LATER, ON THE SET...
AH, SANDRA, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I WANT TO WATCH! I LOVE TO SEE HEDY IN ACTION!
I FIXED THE MECHANICAL HORSE SO THAT SHE'LL BE A LAUGHING STOCK!
SINCE WHEN DID YOU LIKE TO SEE ME DO ANYTHING, SANDRA?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO YOUR HAIR, SANDRA? IT LOOKS FRIGHTFUL!
OH, I STARTED USING THE SAME SHAMPOO YOU USE! IT WAS A GREAT MISTAKE!
STOP THIS CLAWING! WE HAVE WORK TO DO! HEDY, GET ON THE HORSE!
THAT'S GOOD, MISS DE VINE! WE'LL BE ABLE TO SHOOT IMMEDIATELY!
O.K., HEDY? TURN THE SWITCH ON!
NOW THE FUN BEGINS!

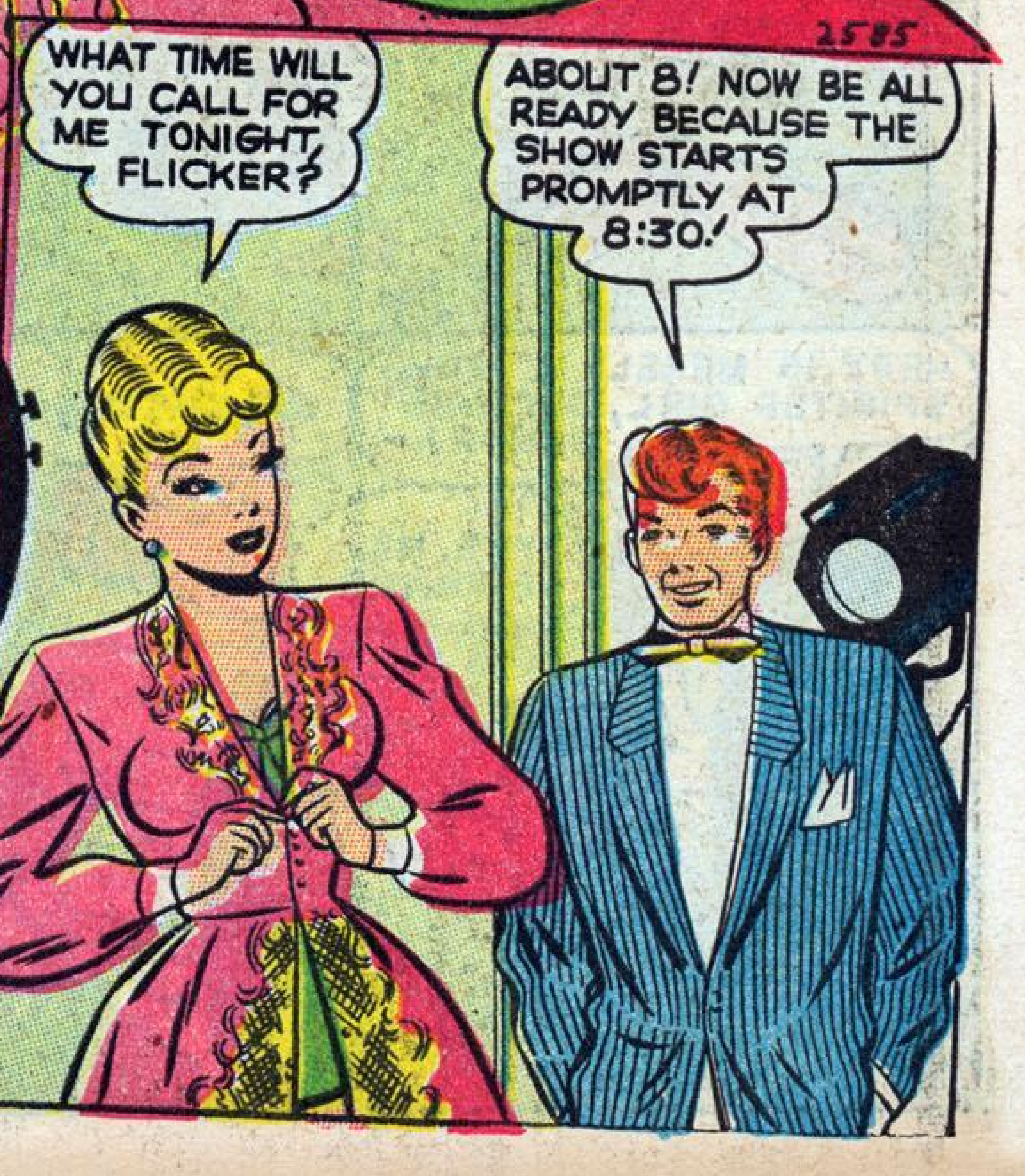

THOUGHT I'D DROP IN AND WATCH! YOU KNOW HOW INTERESTED I AM IN "MOUNTAIN GUNS!" IT'S TENSE, SEARING, DRAMATIC!
MR. LE GRAND, WHAT A PLEASURE!
OKAY, HEDY, **LET'S GO!**
YES, MR. TRUMPETSKI!
HELP! HELP!
EEEEK! STOP IT!
OOOOOF!
CRASH!
WHAT'S GOING ON? THIS ISN'T A **COMEDY**, YOU KNOW, TRUMPETSKI! YOU REALIZE THAT **CHANGES** MUST BE MADE-RIGHT NOW!
OH-OH! HE-HE'S GOING TO TAKE ME OUT OF THE PICTURE!
TAKE IT EASY, KID! I'LL STICK BY YOU!
YES, SIR!
MR. LE GRAND! **I** RIDE BEAUTIFULLY-MUCH BETTER THAN HEDY!
YOU DO, EH?

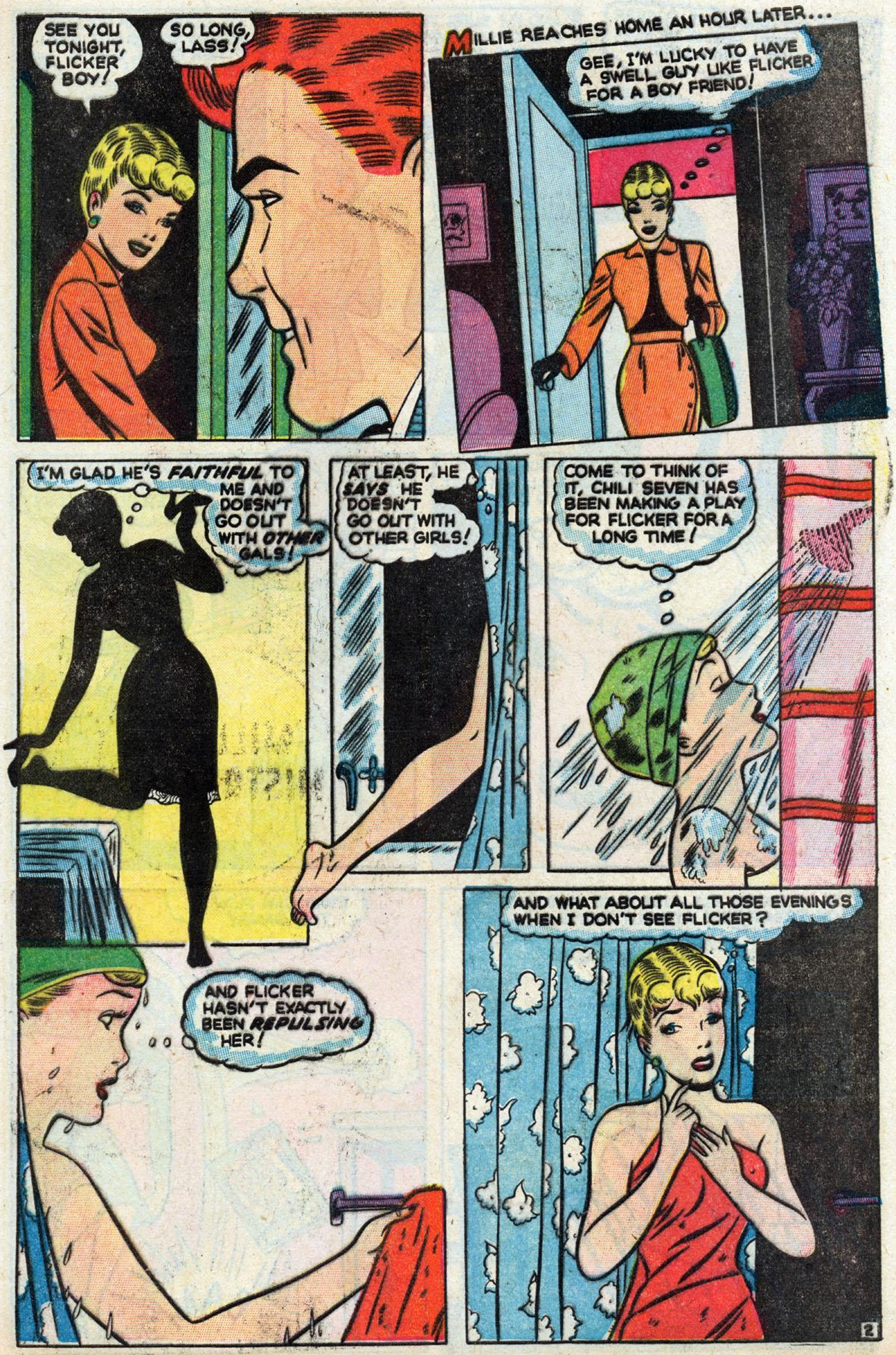

TRUMPETSKI, HAVE **YOU** EVER SEEN SANDRA RIDE? **IS** SHE BETTER THAN HEDY?
WELL-YES, MR. LE GRAND! SHE DOES **RIDE** BETTER!
GOSH, HONEY, I GUESS THAT WASHES US UP!
IT'S NOT FAIR! SHE RIDES BETTER, BUT THE PART'S A **DRAMATIC** ONE, MADE FOR ME!
TOO BAD, DAH-LING, TOO BAD! AT LAST MY TALENTS ARE RECOGNIZED, BY PEOPLE WHO **COUNT**!
IT'S A SHAME TO THINK OF WHAT SHE'LL DO TO THAT PART!
GET OVER TO THE WARDROBE ROOM FOR RIDING CLOTHES, SANDRA!
YES, MR. LE GRAND!
LISTEN, **DON'T TAKE** PICTURES, BUT **PRETEND** TO! I'M TESTING SANDRA, BUT I WANT HER TO THINK SHE'S BEFORE THE CAMERAS!
I GET YOU, MR. LE GRAND!
I'M **READY**, MR. LE GRAND!
I'M ALL SET!
OKAY!
EEEEEEK! I FORGOT IT WAS RIGGED!
4

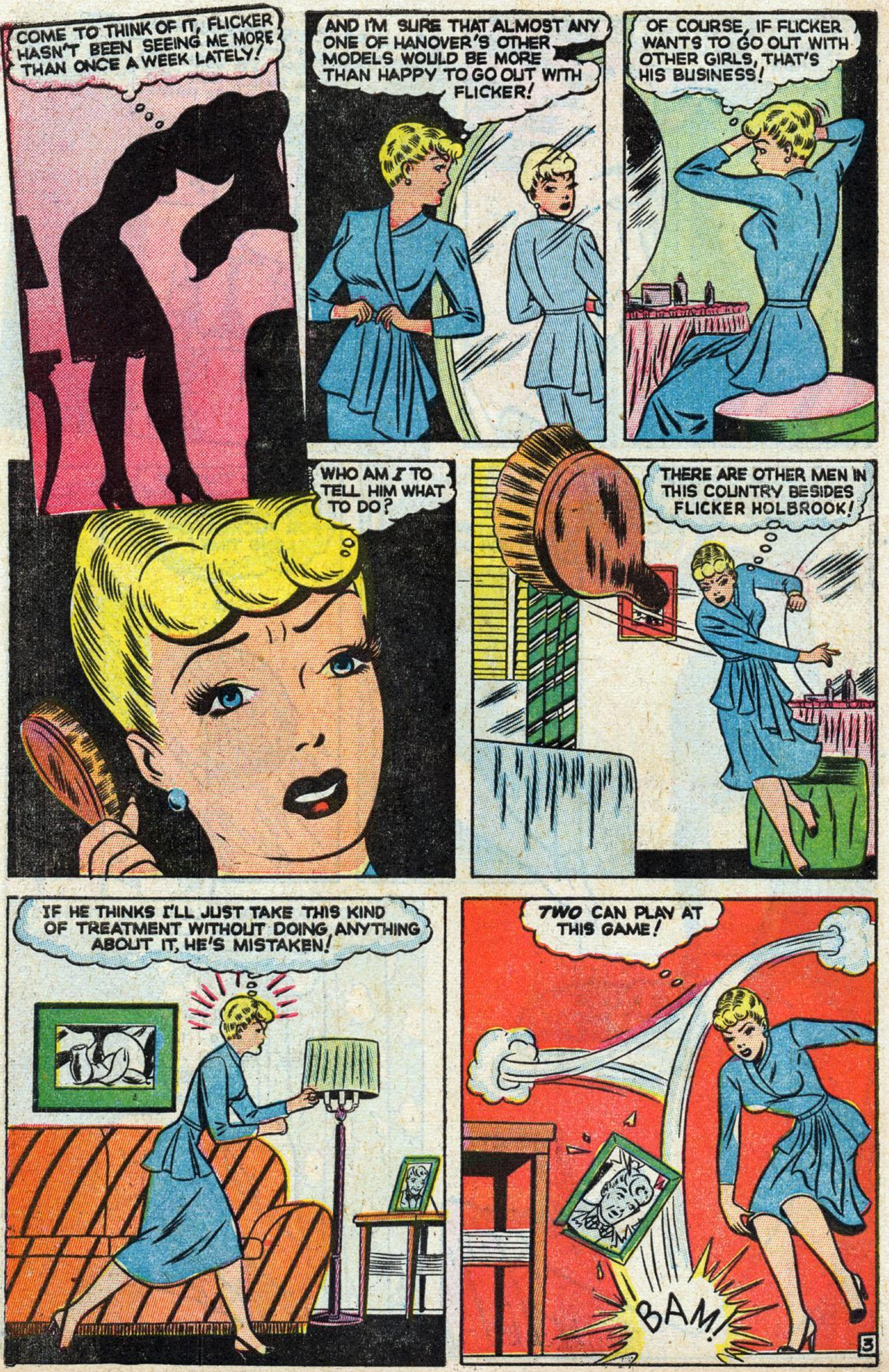

HELP!
OHHHHH!
CLUNK!
EASY, MR. LE GRAND!
WHAT HIT ME? *I'LL SUE!*
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THAT GIRL IS *MAD!*
YES, MR. LE GRAND!
GLOOM!
I MUST HAVE BEEN OUT OF MY MIND- REPLACING *HEDY* WITH *YOU!* TRUMPETSKI, GET DE VINE! RAISE HER *SALARY* IF NECESSARY!
IT'S A PLEASURE, MR. LE GRAND!
OH!
HEDY IS MERELY A HIGH-SPIRITED GIRL, BUT THIS SANDRA-
OH, OH, OH, OH!
YES, MR. LE GRAND
Y'SEE--SOMETIMES A GAL CAN RIDE *TOO* HIGH!
5
THE END

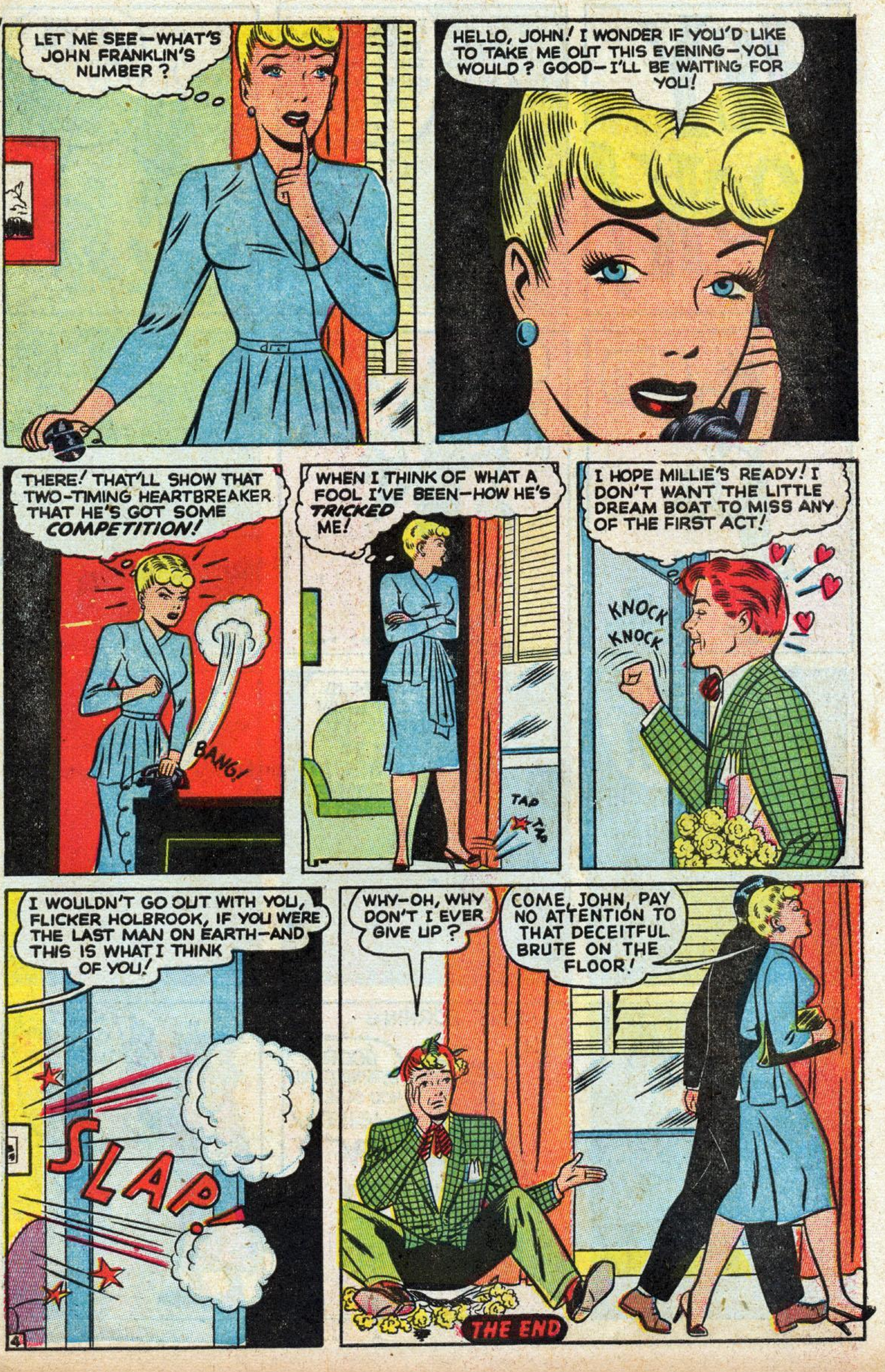

MILLIE THE MODEL
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH YOU, MILLIE! YOU HAVEN'T ANY IMAGINATION!
"MILLIE'S MISTREATED!"
2585

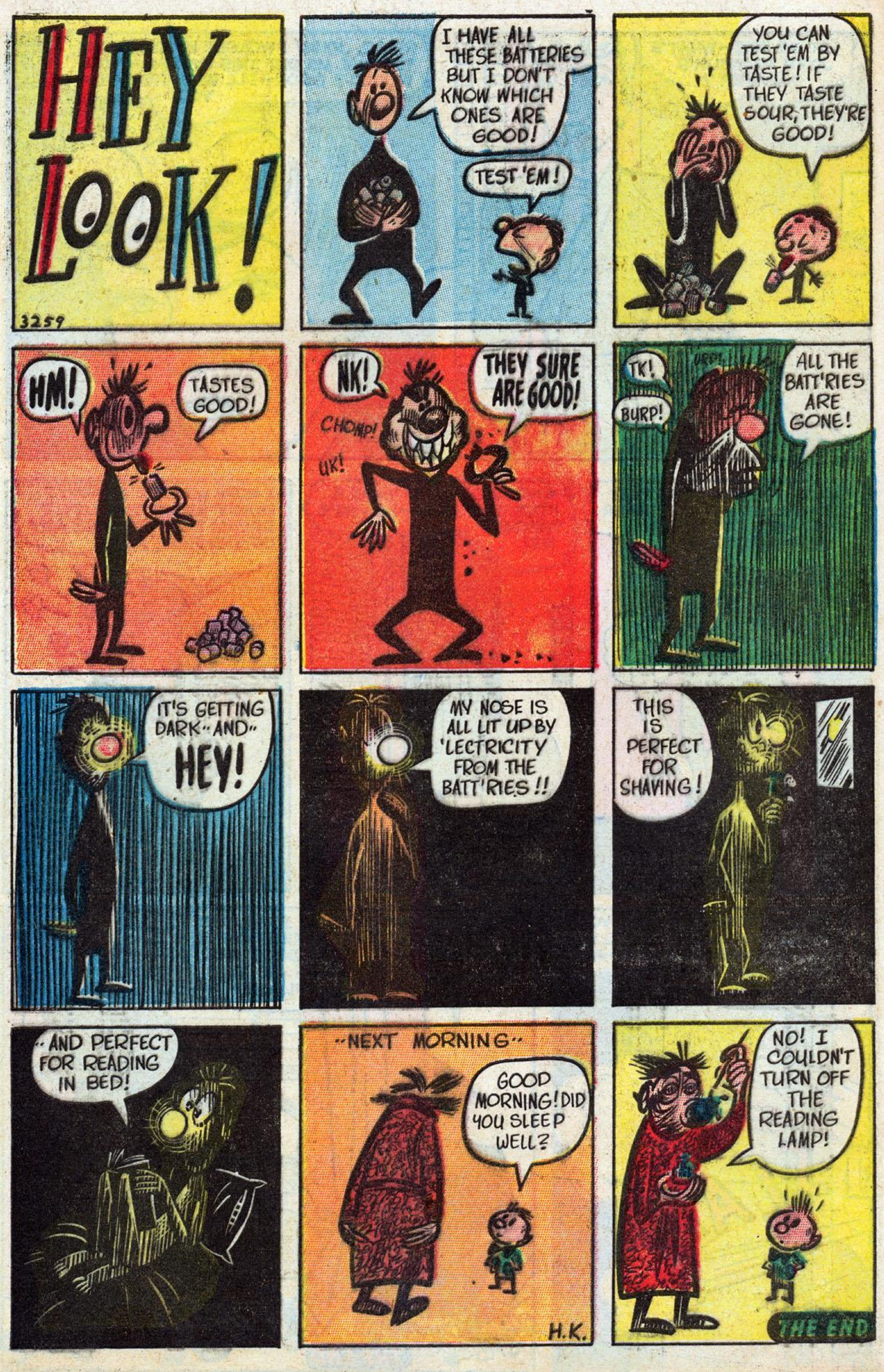

THAT'LL BE ALL FOR TODAY, MILLIE!


WHAT TIME WILL YOU CALL FOR ME TONIGHT, FLICKER?
ABOUT 8! NOW BE ALL READY BECAUSE THE SHOW STARTS PROMPTLY AT 8:30!


SEE YOU TONIGHT, FLICKER BOY!
SO LONG, LASS!
MILLIE REACHES HOME AN HOUR LATER...
GEE, I'M LUCKY TO HAVE A SWELL GUY LIKE FLICKER FOR A BOY FRIEND!
I'M GLAD HE'S FAITHFUL TO ME AND DOESN'T GO OUT WITH OTHER GALS!
AT LEAST, HE SAYS HE DOESN'T GO OUT WITH OTHER GIRLS!
COME TO THINK OF IT, CHILI SEVEN HAS BEEN MAKING A PLAY FOR FLICKER FOR A LONG TIME!
AND FLICKER HASN'T EXACTLY BEEN REPULSING HER!
AND WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE EVENINGS WHEN I DON'T SEE FLICKER?


COME TO THINK OF IT, FLICKER HASN'T BEEN SEEING ME MORE THAN ONCE A WEEK LATELY!
AND I'M SURE THAT ALMOST ANY ONE OF HANOVER'S OTHER MODELS WOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO GO OUT WITH FLICKER!
OF COURSE, IF FLICKER WANTS TO GO OUT WITH OTHER GIRLS, THAT'S HIS BUSINESS!
WHO AM *I* TO TELL HIM WHAT TO DO?
THERE ARE OTHER MEN IN THIS COUNTRY BESIDES FLICKER HOLBROOK!
IF HE THINKS I'LL JUST TAKE THIS KIND OF TREATMENT WITHOUT DOING ANYTHING ABOUT IT, HE'S MISTAKEN!
TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME!
BAM!


LET ME SEE—WHAT'S JOHN FRANKLIN'S NUMBER ?
HELLO, JOHN! I WONDER IF YOU'D LIKE TO TAKE ME OUT THIS EVENING—YOU WOULD ? GOOD—I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU!
THERE! THAT'LL SHOW THAT TWO-TIMING HEARTBREAKER THAT HE'S GOT SOME *COMPETITION*!
BANG!
WHEN I THINK OF WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN—HOW HE'S *TRICKED* ME!
TAP TAP
I HOPE MILLIE'S READY! I DON'T WANT THE LITTLE DREAM BOAT TO MISS ANY OF THE FIRST ACT!
KNOCK KNOCK
I WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH YOU, FLICKER HOLBROOK, IF YOU WERE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH—AND THIS IS WHAT I THINK OF YOU!
SLAP!
WHY—OH, WHY DON'T I EVER GIVE UP ?
COME, JOHN, PAY NO ATTENTION TO THAT DECEITFUL BRUTE ON THE FLOOR!
THE END


HEY LOOK!
3259
I HAVE ALL THESE BATTERIES BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONES ARE GOOD!
TEST 'EM!
YOU CAN TEST 'EM BY TASTE! IF THEY TASTE SOUR, THEY'RE GOOD!
HM!
TASTES GOOD!
NK!
THEY SURE ARE GOOD!
CHOMP!
UK!
TK!
URP!
BURP!
ALL THE BATT'RIES ARE GONE!
IT'S GETTING DARK.. AND.. HEY!
MY NOSE IS ALL LIT UP BY 'LECTRICITY FROM THE BATT'RIES!!
THIS IS PERFECT FOR SHAVING!
..AND PERFECT FOR READING IN BED!
..NEXT MORNING..
GOOD MORNING! DID YOU SLEEP WELL?
H.K.
NO! I COULDN'T TURN OFF THE READING LAMP!
THE END

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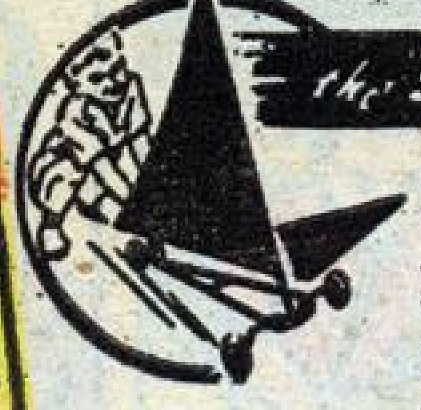

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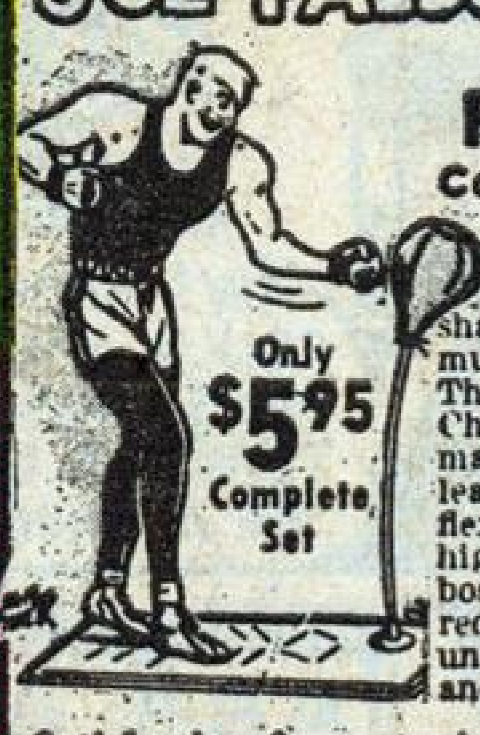

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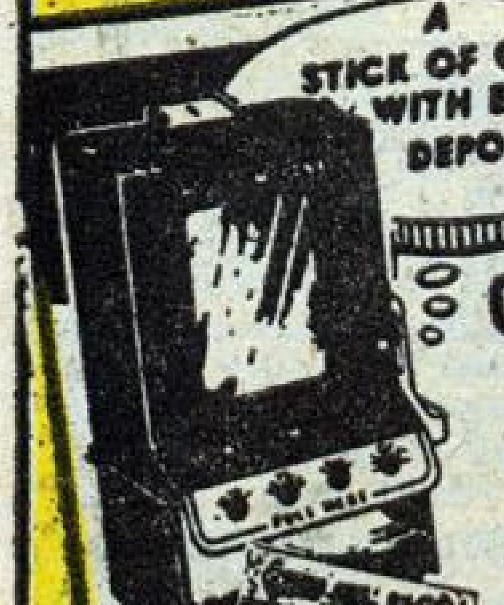

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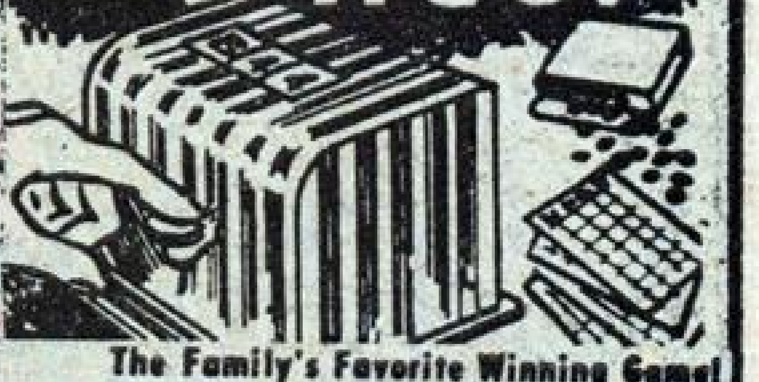

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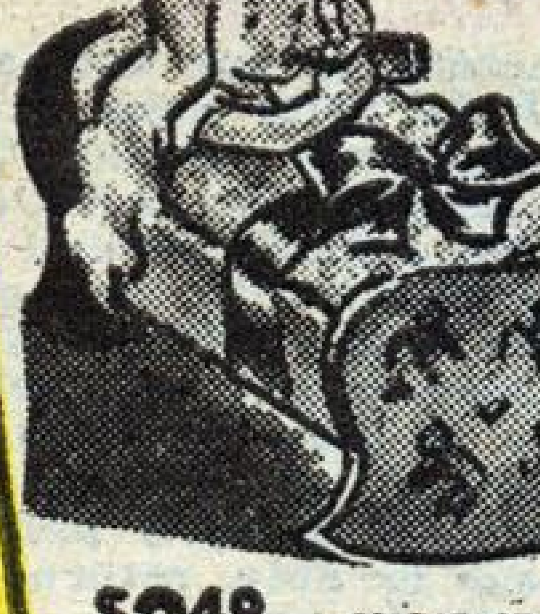
- Rocks in her Cradle
- Movable Arms & Legs



SLEEPY TIME BLONDIE is ten inches of blonde hair, blue-eyed joy with her rosebud mouth open and waiting to be fed by the lucky little girl who owns her. BLONDIE is tucked into a real rocking cradle that's decorated with baby scenes and a gay, quilted chintz coverlet. She wears a little white diaper and drinks from a nursing bottle with a real rubber nipple. SLEEPY-TIME BLONDIE is just the kind of doll all little girls dream about—you can get her by sending your order today.

$2.49 Satisfaction Guaranteed

SEND NO MONEY

Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or order C.O.D. plus postage.

Sensation of the Nation!

Electric LIGHT JAZZ BOW TIE

ASTONISH, AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

Great Fun for Young and Old. You can be the life of the party and have lots of fun. Tie easily put on. Flashes on and off by simply pressing battery button which is hidden in your pocket. Comes complete with attractive bow tie, two bulbs and battery

ONLY $1.75

USE THIS HANDY ORDER BLANK

BERNARD FINE CO., Inc.
501 Sixth Ave. DEPT. MCGI New York 11, N. Y.

Please send me the following items I checked below:

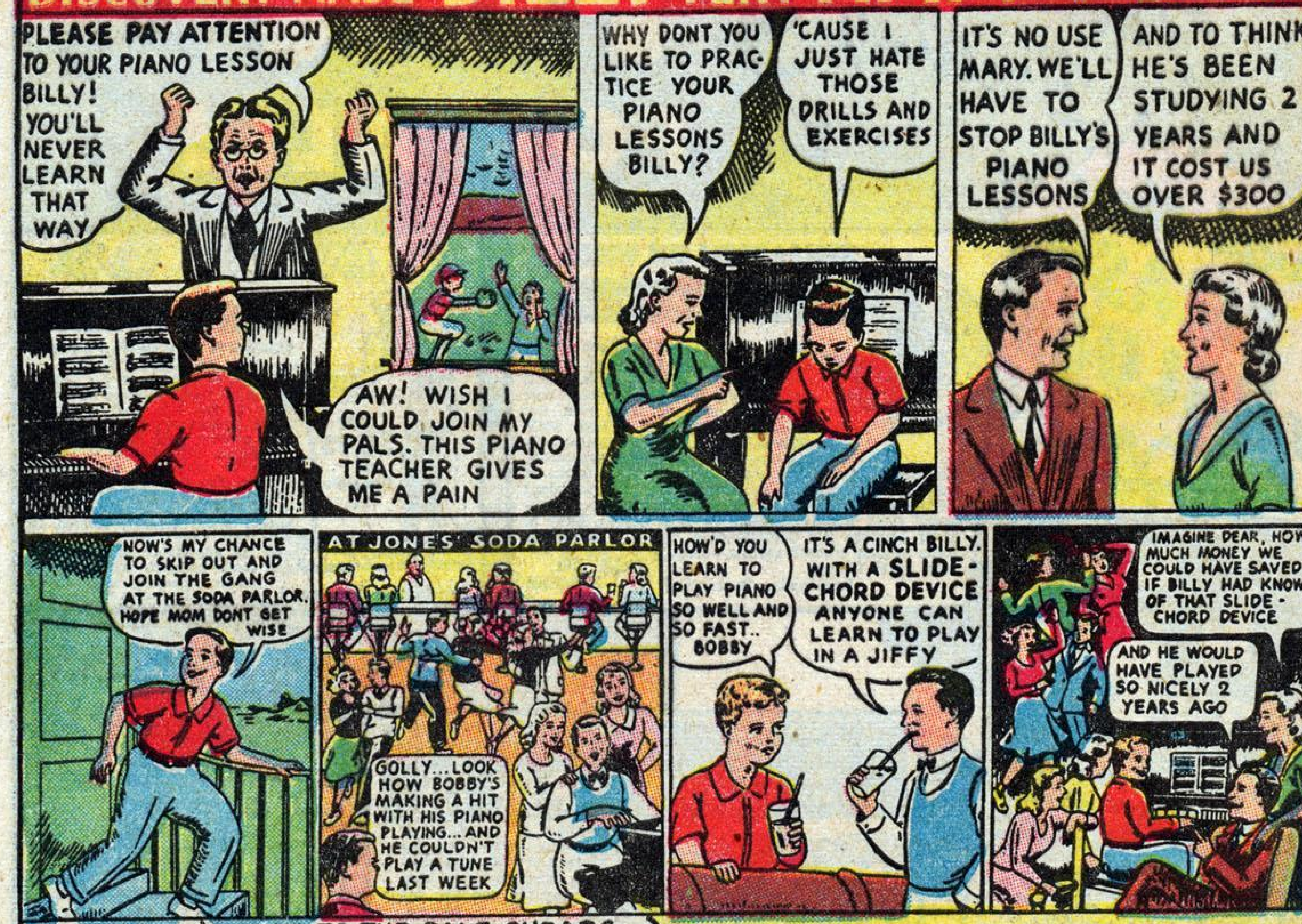
☐ Electric Lite Jazz Bow Tie $1.75
☐ Bingo Machine & Chips 2.89
☐ Sidewalk Sailer 2.49
☐ Joe Palooka Punching Bag, $5.95
☐ Sleepy Time Blondie 2.49
☐ Chewing Gum Machine 1.98
☐ Famous Flip-Up Tie............1.98

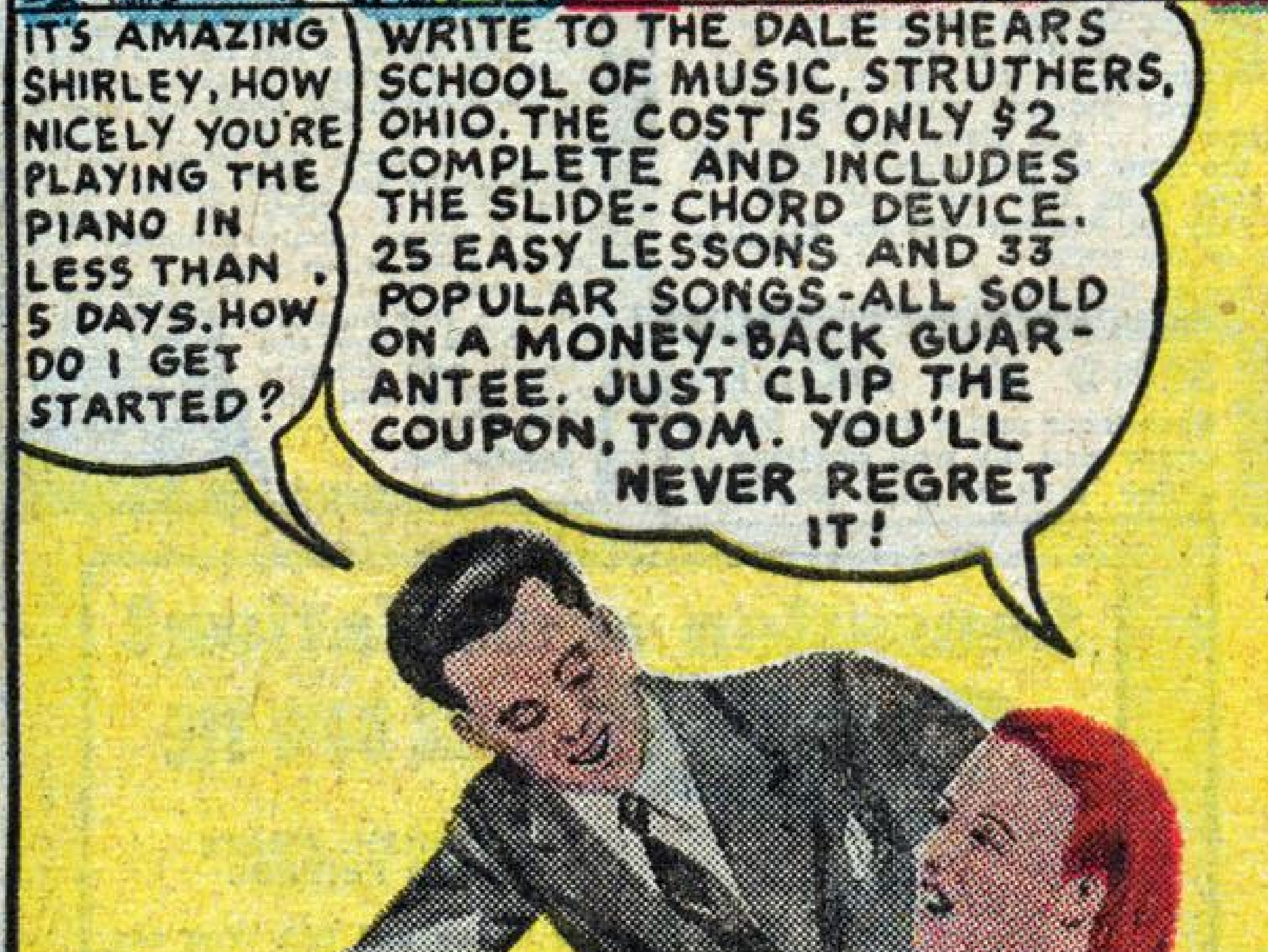
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED on all of the above items.

Name..
(Print Name)

Address..............................City..............State..........

HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY


PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY
AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN
WHY DONT YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?
'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES
IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS
AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER $300
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DONT GET WISE
AT JONE'S SODA PARLOR
GOLLY... LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING... AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK
HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST.. BOBBY
IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY
IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE
AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO


IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?
WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY $2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE. 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!

NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only $2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only $2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose $2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your $2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music
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☐ Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee. I am enclosing $2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐ Send COD and I will pay $2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

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SORRY. NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

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You CAN LOSE UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

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PROTAM PLAN Good for Ladies Too!

NO DRUGS
NO STARVATION
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW . . . Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds . . . even if burdened with Fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight . . . once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like . . . NOT A TEMPORARY LOSS. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid . . . absolutely Harmless . . . Is Good For You.

OXIDIZES EXCESS FAT

Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 30 Pounds in 40 Days, others enthuse about "How Well They Feel" while Reducing. To achieve same results . . . Just take Protam as directed, Once or Twice a day, according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. Protam is a FOOD, Scientifically Formulated, Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS. The Protam Plan reacts quickly . . . Drastically Cuts Down Fat Producing Calories. USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT. Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks.

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WITHIN 10 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

ORDER TODAY . . . You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must Lose Pounds and Inches within Ten Days or your Money will be Refunded Immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just Mail Coupon Today . . NOW. On delivery simply pay postman $2.50 . . . begin Losing Fat the first few days. Enjoy New Energy . . . Have confidence in your appearance.

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Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman $2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING.

NAME______________________________
Print Plainly

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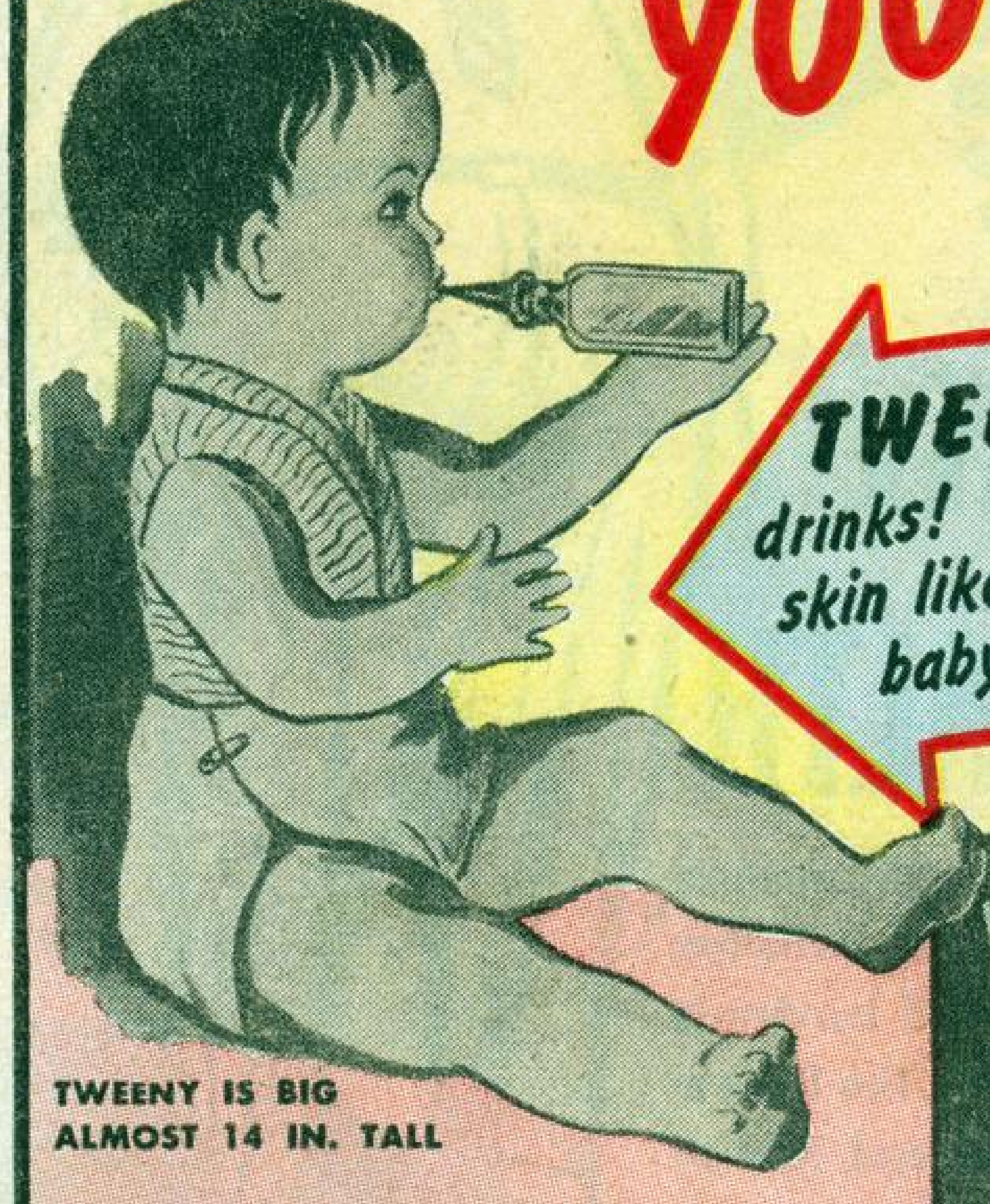
CITY______________ZONE_____STATE______

(Sorry, No Canadian Orders)

We Pay Postage if Check or Money Order Enclosed.

MAKE YOUR CHILD HAPPY!



TWEENY drinks! wets! skin like real baby's

with this sensational **TWEENY NURSERY SET** that gives her everything she loves and wants for "playing mother". Never before has a doll with wonderful baby-like skin been offered at this low price—with Baby Bath and Dressing Table combination and layette too—SEE HER DRINK FROM HER BOTTLE—WET HER DIAPERS—GET A BATH—GO TO SLEEP!

TWEENY IS BIG
ALMOST 14 IN. TALL

BATH TUB AND DRESSING TABLE COMBINATION—lift top for tub beneath

YOU would think TWEENY alone would cost $4.98. So big! So real! Imagine the fun your child will have giving TWEENY her bottle and changing her diapers, for TWEENY really—feeds from her bottle—and really wets like any baby will.

She's adorable, too . . . with such chubby pink cheeks, natural-looking head, long eyelashes, deep blue sparkling eyes that open and close, movable legs, and a body of soft rubber skin lifelike to the touch that looks, feels and washes like baby. And when time for TWEENY to bathe and get dolled up . . . there's her combination bath tub and dressing table plus complete change of outfit—all part of this TWEENY NURSERY SET—all included without extra cost in this extraordinary $4.98 offer!

12 PIECE LAYETTE

TWEENY'S FOLDING BATH TUB and DRESSING TABLE stands on portable solid frame 14½ in. high, and has top for sleeping and waterproof tub. A darling tub fitted even with special pockets to hold soap and washcloth. TWEENY'S 12-PIECE LAYETTE packed in cellophane, includes bottle and nipple, embroidered play suit, white knit baby shirt, extra diapers, powder puffs, white knit socks, cunning white shoes all to make TWEENY beautiful and mother proud!

Get this wonderful TWEENY set . . . now . . . for the most wonderful little girl in the world! TWEENY is practically indestructible . . . and with her comes also the privilege of subscribing, if you wish, to the Doll Outfit of the Month—a joy to every doll mother!

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Send TWEENY NURSERY SET—doll, bath tub, layette. I will pay postman $4.98 plus C.O.D. on delivery, if not completely delighted, will return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

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☐ I enclose $5.00 for TWEENY NURSERY SET, send prepaid. Same money-back guarantee.